TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

For the Blade.

OUR FUTURE PRESIDENT.

BY S. C. M.

"Who shall he be?" The question is
Now echoed far and wide.
The old and young, the strong and weak
That question must decide.

And on a field of hopes now slain,
The sober Democrats complain,
And seem to recognize the pain
If they should vote for Blaine.

Our President, like Cæsar's wife,
Must be "beyond reproach."
The people's hearts beat one to-day,
To-day they've sought a leader's breach;
He surely must be without a stain,
Must prove pure within his brain
Must even be an anti-prohibitionist
Beware! for James G. Blaine!

Oh shall the Nation's sacred trust
Be lodged in unsafe hands?
"Twere better far to prove him first;
What is the proof? Let all proclaim
And read and study the favorite name
From Oregon to true old Maine,
Hurrah for James G. Blaine!

Firm as a rock, steadfast and true,
In all his private life,
True to his country in her need,
True to his friend and wife.
True to himself—is it not plain
The Nation's honor he'll maintain?
Preserve it as his own good name,
The name of James G. Blaine,
Bidwell, Kan.

For the Blade.

BY THE RIVER.

BY FRANCIS DALE BARNARD.

Fair the sunset hour and holy
When we wandered, Lily, slowly,
Watching in the river's margin the reflection of the trees,
Where, in moveless silence sunken,
They lay motionlessly and somber,
Wrapped in deep and silent slumber;
But the magic forest trembled as it wavered by the breeze.

And the lines of light a-quiver,
Broken and tangled o'er the river,
Caught the shadows in their network, prisoned them and held them fast;
Were there no breeze to the crystal glooming,
While the orange light was streaming
Thro' the Western portal, showing where the burning sun had passed;

Till the waters, too, were glowing,
Flowing where the current flowing
Bore that frozen that floated lightly onward to-ward the sea.
Dear, we knew not this in losing
We were swiftly, surely moving
With the current of our feelings to the sea of destiny.

Sweet is love, but on the morrow
It oft wakens into sorrow,
And the love within our reach is not the passion
Bringing rapture unalloyed;
Fairer that unshaded and yearning
For it, late the lesson learning,
That the true of hope be nearest, and its beauty never cloyed.

Our Story Teller.

For the Blade.

CATS' EYES;

A Romance of Life and Death.

BY ERNEST WARREN,

Author of "Throne and Scaffold," "Court and Camp," "Mrs. Drummond, a Railway Mystery," "Another Man's Wife," "Her Highness," etc., etc., etc.

CHAPTER VII.

THE DOCTOR'S EVIDENCE.

Of course, as soon as she had spoken, I understood the smile of triumph on her face. I was beaten, outwitted by feminine spite. She had chosen, in this public way, to be avenged on me, and I confess, that after her short speech as I left the Fentiman Arms, I felt several inches shorter than when I entered in the morning.

Did she or did she not believe what she had just said?

She was quite correct. I had had every opportunity to act as she suggested, and there are people in the world sufficiently unscrupulous to take advantage of such accidents, if they fall in their way, but feeling secure as I did in the knowledge of my own probity, it never occurred to me that any one else could doubt it.

There is no getting over the fact that I was thoroly and completely taken aback.

I was annoyed to see that amongst the many I knew who were present at the inquest, either in fulfillment of their duties or urged by idle curiosity, not one seemed anxious to shake hands, to chat, or even to drink with me, who, for so many years, had been hail fellow well met with all the country side. They did not actually cut me, but they avoided me.

And it was all that mischievous jade's doings, and I felt already that the jury would find a verdict of manslaughter with a dozen extenuating circumstances, and that after being liberated on bail till her trial, she would appear before Judges at Assizes and receive some more nominal punishment and go forth into the world a heroine and to marry Arthur.

I should have liked to have had the sentencing of her that afternoon! We would have cried quits then.

An hour's interlude and then the Coroner's Court impanelled, and we all filed back into our old places and resumed our seats, Mrs. Royes being amongst the very first.

The medical witness was the next under examination.

Dr. Parsloe, an old man, long resident in Yellowfield, was the surgeon who made the post-mortem examination. Though content to remain buried in the remote country, he was a surgeon of almost European fame; being connected with most of the recognized learned societies throughout the world. He gave nearly all his time to study; he had a fortune of his own, but, as he expressed it, "To keep his hand in," he undertook the sole medical and surgical charge of our parish.

He was a singular man, unprepossessing in appearance and manner, but firm and decisive in his opinions.

We expected nothing from him, but the usual string of technical jargon, and we lay back in our seats and yawned.

After the usual customary preliminaries, the Coroner addressed him:

"And now, Dr. Parsloe, having viewed and professionally examined the body of the deceased, you are in a position to form an opinion. Is that opinion that the deceased came to his death from a pistol shot?"

"No, sir."

The answer rang loud and clear through the room, and had the much-talked of pistol itself been fired in our midst, it could not have created a more startling effect.

"What? Do we understand you aright, Dr. Parsloe? The man was not shot?"

"The man was shot, but the shot did not kill him."

"But here is the lady who acknowledges that, aiming point blank at his body, she fired the shot which——"

"Which struck him *here*," interrupted the Doctor, placing his right arm on his left shoulder. "The ball struck the shoulder blade, followed the bone—so—and came out *here*," (exemplifying all by action). "The simplest flesh wound, the merest trifle. If 50,000 ladies fired 50,000 revolvers at him, it doesn't alter facts. The man's dead as a herring, but it was no pistol shot that killed him. She may have fired at a living man, or she may have fired at a corpse, but it was no pistol ball that sent *him* to Kingdom Come."

Every eye in Court was turned upon Mrs. Royes who half raised by her hands in her chair, with a face of ghastly pallor bent forward, listening intently. Was her eagerness that of suppressed joy at learning the man's blood was not upon her hands, or was it the dread of what more the doctor knew, how much more he could or would disclose?

"Then, Dr. Parsloe," continued the Coroner, "you have doubtless formed some theory as to the cause of death?"

You might have heard a pin drop in Court waiting for his reply.

"I have a strong conviction—almost amounting to certainty."

"Will you have the goodness to acquaint the Court with it?"

"No, sir! The matter is serious, and I wish for further opportunity of close examination, and, if need be, consultation with some of my professional brethren in London."

In the face of this dictum of Dr. Parsloe's nothing remained but to adjourn the Court for further medical evidence which was formally done, the time fixed for its reassembling being fixed for that day fortnight at the same hour and place.

Ethel Royes left the place immediately, before anyone else, and by a path across the fields and through The Barons lime walk, reached her home without questioning or interference. Arthur, foolish boy, went hither and thither, wringing his hands and asking every one from the Coroner to the ostler if they knew what had become of her.

"Arthur, my dear fellow," said I, laying my hand upon his shoulder, "come home with me now. There is more in this than as yet either you or I can understand. It is a mystery now, but sooner or later it will be made plain to us—wait—wait and see—I only ask you to wait."

But he shook off my hold impatiently. "Those who are not *her* friends cannot be mine," he said angrily, and left me.

CHAPTER VIII.

NEWS BY POST.

The day after the adjournment of the inquest, Arthur Fentiman came to me in deep and dire distress. The tears were wet upon his cheeks, his hair disheveled, his raiment disordered. For a time excitement and emotion would hardly suffer him to speak.

"She's gone!" he gasped after a while.

"What!" I cried, unable to conceal the joy I felt. "Gone! Shown the white feather! Cut and run! Whew! Then my dear Arthur, be sure you have indeed had a lucky escape and that the matter is even worse than I imagined."

For four days the poor boy wandered to and fro, between The Barons and The Willows half distraught. The evening of the fifth day brought him a letter, a long letter. He retired with it to his study, nor did I see him again for 24 hours.

Pale, ill, suffering, at the end of that time, he came to me with outstretched hands.

"Pardon me, Gerald," said he, in his kind old way, "if I have ever let anything—a cloud—a dream—come between us to mar our friendship. Read what she tells me," and he handed me the letter. "All is over now—the past is gone, never to return. Join hands, old friend, say nothing, but give me your sympathy."

He spoke so sadly, so despairingly and yet so tenderly, that hang me if the tears weren't in my eyes by the time he had finished.

And this was the letter I read:

"Well, Arthur, set a thief to catch a thief, they say! that old Col. St. Maur was right, when he described me as an adventuress, I have always been one from my cradle. I am an unsuccessful adventuress, ruined and disgraced. I have not the heart to stop and play out the game, for, though I have no *crime* on my head—do not think that I have nothing to win. So much of the truth must be told as will wholly prevent your gratifying my ambition by making me mistress of The Barons.

"I tell you now, and once for all, Arthur, I did not love you. I do not love you, but I sighed, I longed, I yearned for one of those pleasant, comfortable, respectable positions women have in which it is so easy to be good from very lack of inducement to go wrong.

"I should have have made you a good wife; I think I should have given heart, body and soul to make myself a partner whom you could love, of whom you could be proud—but it was not to be.

"Now for an explanation. The man whom you found dead in the garden, the man whom I told you I had shot for a housebreaker, was—my husband.

"Wait. Do not blame me yet. On my honor, and before Heaven, when I accepted your love, I believed myself to be a widow. I was a girl in my teens when I married Alfred Keeble (my name of Royes is, of course, assumed) and—a villain! I pray there be no such other black villain on the face of the earth. Were I to tell you of my life with him, the shame, the degradation, the infamy into which he forced me, you could pity me, you would loathe and scorn him as I did—as I do.

"I lived with him but a year, scarcely that; and then I left him. He swore to bring me back to him; he declared that he and I combined could lay the world at our feet (your friend, Col. St. Maur, more recently made the same remark), and I know not what might have happened, for, in a wild, mad, passionate way, he loved me, but that some unusually bold swindling scheme in which he embarked, was discovered, and he had to leave England to avoid arrest.

"For two years I heard nothing of him directly or indirectly, and then an old comrade brought me word of his death. The action of his heart had always been weak, and one night, in a small Town in Wisconsin, in a furious quarrel over a game of cards, he broke a blood vessel, and never spoke again.

"I need not tell you nothing of my own life. It is better you should not know it. One day I saw *you*—no matter where. I heard full details of your position, your wealth, your character—no matter from whom—and I thought the wife of such a man as Arthur Fentiman could not fail to be good, honest, happy, pure and true. I determined to marry you. How I set to work to achieve that end, and how nearly I succeeded, you know.

"Well, just on the very eve of success, when the cup for which I thirsted was at my lips, my husband returned. He traced me step by step to Yellowfield; he found out everything respecting me, the life I had been leading, my engagement to you—everything

"I returned from a ramble beneath the limes by the river side, our *last* ramble together, to find him seated in the parlor awaiting my return. No; he was not dead, he told me with a malignant grin, nor had he any intention of dying. It was true that in a frenzy of rage in some little American Village where he was stopping, he had broken a blood vessel; true he had been given over for dead, but true—equally true—there he was alive and well to claim his wife.

"It was in vain I urged all, begged, prayed, threatened, entreated, stormed and implored. On my knees I besought him to leave me to enter the new, honest life career I had planned for myself, for I would have married you, Arthur, all the same, despite the penalty attached to bigamy.

"He was deaf to all I said. He laughed at my aspirations after a nobler, a better life, he ridiculed my desire to live soberly and reputably, and swore he would only consent on one condition, which was that I should constitute myself a mere machine to bleed you of all your wealth to minister to his extravagance. I spurned the offer.

"Ah, it was hard to see that man sitting there, the only barrier between me and a life of comfort, ease and happy enjoyment.

"Then he told me roughly to pack what I required and leave with him that night for London. I refused, he insisted. I swore that nothing but brute strength should drag me from Yellowfield. Then he threatened to remain, to call upon you in the morning and call you to account for making love to his wife, and then I rejoined that if he dared this I would telegraph to the market town and have the police over to arrest him for half a dozen transactions I knew of, any one of which would suffice to give him seven years in prison.

"I shall never forget his appearance as I uttered this threat. His face assumed a ghastly, grayish-green pallor, he rose from his seat with fury burning in his fierce black eyes, he endeavored to advance towards me, to strike me I think, but his limbs refused their office, he tried in vain to speak for passion choked him.

"Then with one great sobbing cry of pain, he pressed his two hands over his heart and fell back speechless in the chair he had just quitted. The next moment a sudden rush of blood came from his lips—the quantity was but small, the hemorrhage was internal—and then—I was in truth a widow.

"'Thank heaven, I am a free woman!' was my joyous exclamation, as I clasped my two hands in fervent gratitude.

"My satisfaction lasted but for a few moments. How was I to account for the corpse of this man in my house? Who was he? How came he there?

"Any confession of the truth would suffice to put Col. St. Maur on the track of a discovery which would ruin all my hopes of ever being mistress of The Barons. Any falsehood, however cunningly devised, would, in all probability, be discovered by the police and place me in jeopardy, equally dangerous to my ambitions—perhaps to my liberty.

"Then flashed into my mind the bold scheme which I adopted.

"I wheeled the chair, on which *it* rested, to the window. By this time it was night and quite dark; and then with much difficulty and labor—heaven knows where I found the strength—I raised *it* to the window sill and, with a vigorous push, sent *it* crashing down amongst the rose bushes below. Then I paused for breath, and stood panting, yet terrified, at what I had done—at what I had still to do.

"But it was the time for prompt action, not for cowardly fear, and I hastened to my room to return with the loaded revolver I always kept in my dressing case.

"Leaning from the window, and taking as good aim as the uncertain light would permit, I fired. I knew the report would be sure to attract attention. I meant it should do so, but I was in an agony to ascertain whether my aim had been sufficiently accurate for my purpose, and was about leaving the door to do so, when I heard excited voices and hurrying footsteps, and you and your friend, Col. St. Maur, appeared upon the scene.

"The rest you know.

"I have told you the reasons why I voluntarily took this deed upon my head. Do you yet understand them? Do you understand *me?*

"It was still possible that Arthur Fentiman, of The Barons, should marry the woman, who, alone and unprotected, fired a pistol at a man seeking to make burglarious entry into her house—even though she killed him.

"It was impossible that Arthur Fentiman, of the Barons, should knowingly ever marry the widow of the notorious Alfred Keeble.

"I thought to win by a grand dramatic *coup*—I nearly succeeded, but not quite. Had the bullet entered the lungs instead of striking the shoulder blade, I might still hope to be Mrs. Fentiman.

"Now, you know all. We shall never meet again. With all my heart I wish you well. That was a weak and foolish invention of the Colonel's about the stud. I should not trust him quite so implicitly.

"ETHEL."

And this was her letter of farewell. It was a strange story, an improbable one and yet from its very strangeness from the very method of its narration, I was induced to believe it.

Subsequent inquiry of one of the cleverest detectives in the Kingdom proved its veracity beyond doubt.

The body of the dead man was unquestionably that of Alfred Keeble. The story of his life was notorious. He was a scoundrel in grain, a past master in every species of vice, treachery and roguery.

Dr. Parsloe and an eminent London physician certified that death was caused by the breaking of one of the smaller vessels of the heart, and that the pistol wound was, beyond doubt, inflicted after death.

No search was made for the tenant, Ethel, nor was she heard of again by Arthur Fentiman or myself.

Her parting shot at me in the last words of her letter was an amusing instance of genuine spite and I need only add that these events happened many, many years ago, and that Arthur and I—two confirmed old bachelors—still continue to occupy The Barons, though, perhaps—if I must confess the truth—the dear boy since this episode in his life has hardly trusted me *quite* as implicitly as he did in the "good old days" before Ethel was Queen. Still I have nothing to complain of.

THE END.

"What is a Dude?"

The Greely party sailed July 7, 1881, a few days after Pres. Garfield was shot. The last news they received at St. Johns was encouraging, and they believed he had recovered. More than two years elapsed, during which they were utterly cut off from communication with their fellow-men, so that some meager scraps of newspapers which had been used as wrapping paper were treasured like gold. They were spread out, put together and eagerly scanned. Pres. Arthur was alluded to; and they then knew the fatal issue of the assassin's shot. The loss of the Jeannette was mentioned, and they supposed the entire crew had perished. The word "dude" appeared in the print. This was a stunner. They had never heard it before, and many and sharp were the controversies regarding its signification. One of the first interrogatories uttered from the throats of the feeble survivors, as they saw approaching the rescuing party was, "What is a dude?"

A Sound Bank in Wisconsin.

An Eastern man who was in Wisconsin a few days ago stopped at a bank in a small town to get a $50 bill changed. The cashier counted out $30 and then spoke to the book-keeper. The latter spoke to the janitor, and this individual put on his hat and crossed the street and returned in company with a man who turned out to be the President and chief stockholder. This person stepped around to the safe, and, by the aid of the book-keeper, opened it and handed the cashier about $75, and charged it to him on a day-book. Later in the day, as he met the Eastern man on the street, he explained:

"Perhaps that transaction looked queer to you, but five years ago I made up my mind that if my cashier took a notion to skip he'd have to pawn his boots to get beyond Chicago. The book-keeper watches the cashier, the janitor watches the book-keeper, and I keep such a watch on all three that depositors are paid 5 per cent. interest, and not a game of poker or faro has ever been played in this town."—*Wall Street News.*

Humor.

FREE TRADE AND CHURCHES.

We've hired a 'cute strange dominy;
He's just stepped out 'o kollidge,
Whar, ez I heard, he beat 'em all,
An' larnt a sight 'o nollidge.
But when he preaches hairezee,
Or, leastways parfin nonsense,
I hain't agoin to hold my tongue,
An' smother kickin' konshuns.

He read a sarmon yisterday—
They say 'twas edityin';
I can't be sartin, for one pint
Set all my tho'ts a flyin'.
For actilly nour dominy—
He give free trade a praisin'!
Naow, haow on arth the man cud go
So fur astray's amazin.

Afore Pete Jinks hed built his mill,
Aour dwindlin' church was strivin'
To hang tor life, but sence that time
We've hed a big revivin'.
A lot 'o people cum and jined—
There haint no call for starvin'
Aour preacher naow, (ez once we did)—
We pay him well for sarvin'.

What if we hed free trade? Why, then,
This wouldn't be no Eden;
The mill would shet, the folks would skit,
Good times away be speedin'.
The dominy would hev to live
On hail 'o what he's gittin';
He'd scorn to run a dyin' church,
An' soon we'd see him flittin'.

This truth no man kin git around,
I don't keer how he lurches:
Free trade'd make some towns so poor
They'd hev to close their churches.
—*Uncle Siah.*

BASCOMB'S BABY.

A Disgusted Neighbor Tells of Its Mother's Ecstasies.

She brought it over to our house, Mrs. Bascomb did. It was their first—a wee little red-faced, red-headed, pug-nosed, howling infant. It was one of the hottest days of July, and she had it wrapped up in three shawls and a bedquilt, and was in an agony every moment for fear it would sneeze.

"Do see his darling, darling little face," she said to me, as she unwound him about 40 times and looked to see which end its feet were on.

I looked. I have been the father of 11 just such howling little wopsies, and I didn't see anything remarkable about Bascomb's baby.

"See those eyes, that firmness of mouth, that temper in his look!" she went on.

I saw them.

The little son of a gun began to get red in the face and to beat the air, and his mother shouted:

"He's being murdered by a pin!"

She turned him wrong end up, laid him on his face, then on his back, loosened his bands, rubbed the soles of his feet, and the tears stood in her eyes as she remarked:

"I know he won't live—he's too smart!"

The child recovered; and as he lay across her knees and surveyed the ceiling, she went on:

"Such a head! Why every one who sees him says that he is going to be a Beecher. Do you notice that high forehead?"

I did. I thought he was all forehead, as his hair did not commence to grow until the back of his neck was reached; but she assured me that I was mistaken.

"Wouldn't I just heft him once?"

I hefted him.

I told her that I never saw a child of his weight weigh so much, and she smiled like an angel. She said she was afraid I didn't appreciate children, but now she knew I did.

"Wouldn't I just look at his darling little feet—his little red feet and cunning toes?"

Yes, I would.

She rolled him over on his face and unwound his feet and triumphantly held them up to my gaze. I contemplated the hundreds of little wrinkles running lengthwise and crosswise, the big toes and the little toes, and I agreed with her that, so far as I could judge from the feet and the toes and the wrinkles, a future of unexampled brilliancy lay before that pug-nosed imp.

He began to kick and howl, and she stood him on end, set him up, laid him down and trotted him until she bounced the wind colic into the middle of September.

"Whom did he look like?"

I bent over the scarlet-faced rascal, pushed his nose one side, chucked him under the chin, and didn't answer without due deliberation. I told her that there was a faint resemblance to George Washington around the mouth, but the eyes reminded me of Daniel Webster, while the general features had made me think of the poet Milton ever since she entered the house.

That was just her view exactly, only she hadn't said anything about it before.

"Did I think he was too smart to live?"

I felt of his ears, rubbed his head, put my finger down the back of his neck, and told her that, in my humble opinion, he wasn't, though he had had a narrow escape. If his nose had been set a little more to one side, or his ears had appeared in the place of his eyes, Bascomb could have purchased a weed for his hat without delay. No; the child would live. There wasn't the least doubt about it; and any man or woman who said he wouldn't grow up to make the world thunder with his fame, would steal the wool off a lost lamb in January.

She felt so happy that she rolled the imp up in his 49 bandages, shook him to straighten his legs and take the kinks out of his neck, and then carried him home under her arm, while my wife made me go along with an umbrella, for fear the sun would peel his little nose.—*Our Fireside Friend.*

Leaving It to the Bible.

Up in Concord, N. H., most of the residents are old fashioned enough to still believe in the Bible, and use its texts to clinch all kinds of arguments, making it a guide on every moral or social question that arises. Five-year-old Fannie lives there, and is one of the many bright little girls who inhabit the Granite State. A few days ago she came to her mother with a very serious face and said:

"What are we, mama?"

"We? Why, we are people of course."

"No, mama," came the reproachful answer; "I don't mean that."

"Well, we are Americans, then," replied the mother, thinking she wanted to know what nationality they were. As the child was not satisfied with this reply, her mother was at a loss to know her drift.

"Do you wish to know if we are Republicans or Democrats?" ventured she, at last.

"Yes, yes; that's it," was the joyous exclamation.

"I'm sorry I can't tell you, Fannie. I don't know anything about politics."

"Oh, dear, I'm so sorry," said the child. Then she appeared to be in a brown study for a moment. Suddenly her face brightened with a new idea, like the morning with sunlight.

"I'll tell you jess how we'll find out," said she, making a dramatic gesture. "You wait right here while I go and get the Bible, and you can find out all about it."—*Boston Globe.*

What's in a Name.

It was at the baptismal font and the minister had the baby in his arms.

"What is the name?" he asked of the mother.

"Josephine Newton."

"Joseph E. Newton, I baptize thee in the name——"

"No, no," hurriedly whispered the mother in great alarm. "Not Joseph E. Newton, Josephine Newton. It's not that kind of a baby."—*Life.*

SHE RODE THE PIG.

Deacon Bodkin Relates How His Wife Took a Weddin' Tour.

"Ma," said Samantha, Deacon Bodkin's daughter, "pa says you can tell twice as good a story as his was about climbing the painted post. He says you rode a pig once."

"Now, Hezekiah," said Mrs. Bodkin, "you ought to be ashamed."

"I was kinder ashamed," said the deacon, "when I see you on the pig, a-holdin' onto his tail and he a squealin'."

"Oh, ma," said the girls, "now you must tell us."

"I won't do it," said Mrs. Bodkin.

"Wall, I will, then," said the deacon. "You see, gals, we was on our weddin' tower. It was Winter, an' we went down to Jacksonville, Fla. One day your ma went out to walk alone. She said she was goin' to get some oranges, or somethin.' She was a-goin' through the street, and turnin' a corner she came face to face with one er them big, lank, raw-boned hogs what just run wild in them regions, an' pick up a livin' on ground nuts an' sich things.

"Your ma, she stopped stock still an' then dodged to go by the pig. Jest then the pig dodged too, an' she didn't get by. Then she dodged the other way, an' the pig he dodged the other way, too; an' so they kept a-dodgin' back and forwards, she an' the pig.

"Bimbe the pig he got tired of that kind er works, an' he made a bolt for a middle course, an' that course happened to be a-tween your ma's feet. She fell, a-course, an' she fell right face down, on the pig's back.

"I don't know which was the scardest, your ma or the pig. All she could do was to hold on to the pig's tail an' holler, an' all the pig could do was to run and squeal. I was out a-lookin' for your ma an' I seen her a comin', on the pig's back. She didn't stop for no ceremony, but went right by. The pig run clear through the City an' took to the woods, an' your ma rolled off, when she got tired, an' struck on the grass, an' wasn't hurt a bit."

"How sweet you must have looked, ma," said Martha

But "ma" had fled.—*Boston Globe.*

What Might be Expected.

"Now, as I understand the tariff, Clarence," said a fair young Albany bride, about whom still clung the odor of orange blossoms, "nearly everything imported from the old world has to pay a tax. Am I right, dearest?"

"Yes, fond one," replied Clarence, as he softly stroked her brown tresses. "In order to protect our home industries, under the present system, most importations pay a tax. There is a party who would remove the tariff."

"Oh, Clarence, you will never vote for that party, promise me."

"And why not?" asked the devoted husband.

"Because then our hired girl could get a French artificial bouquet on her Spring bonnet just like mine, and that would be perfectly horrid."

As Clarence fondly embraced the fair economist he thought of the noble and unselfish motives that would actuate the ballot in the hands of women.—*Albany Journal.*

The Careless Artist.

Mrs. Gimlet called on Mrs. Auger—who was married only last year—the other day and proceeded to give her some news.

"Did you have a nice time, dear, while you were out in the country last month?" she asked.

"Oh, yes. A splendid time."

"Mr. Auger didn't go?"

"No, poor old fellow, he had to stay at home and work."

"Ah! I understand he worked pretty hard," said Mrs. Gimlet, with a faint suspicion of sarcasm in her tones. "He painted the City red, my dear, all the time you were gone."

"I knew it," replied Mrs. Auger conclusively, "all the time."

"How did you learn it?"

"He is such a careless, dear old boy that he spattered red paint all over his face, and that on his nose won't wash off."—*The Graphic.*

Woman's Way.

Mr. Jobbleswizzle had been reading the foreign news, and laying down his paper, remarked to his wife:

"Mary, there's going to be a row on the other side of the water."

"You don't say," she replied, with the usual startled tone of a woman who doesn't read anything but the marriage and death notices and the scandals. "What's the matter?"

"The French are going to lick China."

"You don't say!"

"Yes, that's the indication."

"Well, there ought to be a row."

"Why Mary, I thought you were for peace."

"I am, usually, but if those nasty French intend to lick China when dish rags and soap are so cheap, I think it's time for somebody to raise a row and teach them a little cleanliness."—*Merchant Traveler.*

The Boy Showed Him the Veteran.

"Oh, pa! look at the soldiers!" said a little boy to his father Wednesday as he saw the Light Infantry start for Springfield.

"Pooh!" exclaimed the father, "they are not soldiers; they were never at the front; they never smelled powder, my son."

"Yes, they did, pa. I saw one of them in a skirmish, and he smelled powder, too."

"It must be a mistake, my son. When did you see all that? Show me the veteran!"

"It's that feller in the middle. He smelled powder. He had a skirmish with Kate, last night, and he tried to kiss her. She had just powdered, and he got some on his nose. You bet he smelled it, 'cause I put coal oil on it!"

A Tramp's Moment of Misery.

A genteel looking tramp, with a fair load for Monday morning, stood on a Chatham street corner yesterday in a meditative mood. He nervously twirled a dime in his fingers and finally tossed up the coin, saying: "Heads for a breakfast; tails for a cocktail!" He looked at the coin after it fell to the sidewalk and sorrowfully exclaimed: "Heads! that's for breakfast."

Flipping it again in the air he said: "Twice out of three times."

It fell tails. The tramp's thirst was neck and neck with his hunger. "I mush' give the breakfast a chance. So here goes zerd and last time," he said.

He tossed the coin again in the air. It fell in the gutter and bounded into the sewer through a hole in the rounded curbstone.—*New York Sun.*

The Ninth Commandment.

"What is the ninth commandment?" said a teacher to a boy in Sunday School.

"Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor."

"What is bearing false witness against your neighbor?"

"It is telling a falsehood."

"That is partly true, and yet it is not exactly the right answer—because you may tell a falsehood about yourself."

A little girl then said:

"It is when nobody did anything and somebody went and told of it."

"That will do," said the teacher with a smile.

The little girl had given a curious answer, but underneath her odd language there was a pretty clear perception of the true meaning.

The Girls in Their Nightgowns Frightened Them Off.

Two young men from Gibson County paid a visit to Evansville last week, accepting an invitation to call on two young lady friends. At 8 o'clock in the evening they reached the house. The door closed and a light shone through the parlor shutters, and inside the girls could be heard laughing and chatting.

"Jim," said John, "you go up and peek in and see if they looked like they were waiting for us."

Jim did so, and sneaked up to the shutters and in a moment came flying back. "John, I knew we were too early. Why, they are sitting with their dressing sacks on. They haven't begun to dress yet. I know they're sacks, for my sister has got one. We're lots too early. Let's come back in an hour."

This seemed all right to John, and so they went back to the hotel and smoked and talked, and showed up at the house again about 9 o'clock.

"They seem to be standing up," Jim, said John, as he saw some shadows on the window; "go and peep again."

"Oh, no," said Jim, "I've been up twice, it's your turn now; you go."

"All right," said John, and up to the window he went; but in a second he came flying back, and, grabbing Jim's hand, started to pull him down the street.

"While you were fooling around here," exclaimed he, "waiting till 9, instead of 7, as we do in Princeton, those poor girls have been waiting and waiting till they got tired, and now they take us for two liars, or else think we've got full of Evansville whisky, and now they've given us up and are going to bed."

"How do you know they are going to bed?"

"D——n it, didn't I see 'em standing there in their nightgowns?"

This seemed proof enough; so the dejected pair went sadly to the hotel and took the early train home next morning.

And the young ladies? They are all right, a little tired waiting, of course, and just at the time John looked in they were standing up admiring their new Mother Hubbard wrappers that they had put on for the occasion. They never will know till they see this why the two young men from Gibson County didn't "call at the usual time."—*Evansville Argus.*

What She Wanted Around Her.

It was a cool night in August—one of those nights when the dews of heaven kiss the end of a girl's nose and make it as chilly as a loaded ice cream freezer. Such a night as holds a girl's hand in its own until it gets so cold that the frost bites her finger nails. For an hour Celeste had sat on the front steps with Algernon, and listened to him talk politics and philosophy. Finally she remarked:

"It is getting too cold here; I must have something around me."

"Certainly," he said, jumping up, "I forgot that. Permit me to bring you a shawl," and he came back with a light wrap. "How is that?" he asked, putting it about her shoulders.

"I don't think it is enough," she answered, shivering.

"Let me get another," and he brought a heavier one.

"I'm afraid I shall have a chill," she said.

"Is that any better?" he asked, bringing out a still heavier wrap.

"No, no You don't seem to be able to get enough around me," and she shivered over closer to him.

"There's nothing else here," he groaned, "and I think I had better call your mother."

She was as well as ever when he saw her the next day, and now he wonders why the girl told a friend of his some men couldn't see through a mill stone when there was a hole in it she could put the entire mill in.—*Merchant Traveler.*

It Was Simply Absent-Mindedness.

"Did you see the defendant drink?" asked the attorney of the witness.

"I did not," replied the witness.

"Why, then, do you think he was drunk?"

"Because he was on his way home from the Convention, and attempted to wind up the door-knob with his watch-key."

"Is that your only reason for swearing that the defendant was drunk?"

"Yes, but I think that is reason enough."

"Your Honor, the Court," said the lawyer, springing to his feet, "the witness is unable to distinguish between absent-mindedness and drunkenness. Such evidence as this is preposterous, and if entertained would convict all of us. Why, even the Court would not escape. Your honor knows that the Court last night bit the end of a cucumber pickle, stuck it in his mouth, scratched a tooth-pick on his pants, and tried to light it for a cigar. Of course your Honor was thinking of a case——"

"Yes," said the Court, "I was thinking of a case—a case of beer. I was absent-minded. The case is dismissed."

Hard on the Infants.

Anxious mother—"What is the matter with the baby, Doctor? Has he a fit?"

Doctor—"Oh, not so bad as that. He has been badly frightened, but I will bring him around all right in a little while."

"Frightened! Why, I don't see what at."

"Have no strangers been here?"

"Only one bald-headed old gentleman who was electioneering."

"Who was he?"

"I don't know. He said that when he was elected wages would go up to $50 a day, and silks and satins could be bought for three cents a yard. Won't that be nice? I'll make my husband vote for him."

"Did he kiss the baby?"

"Yes."

"Ah, I see. It was Ben Butler."—*Philadelphia Call.*

Accidentally on Purpose.

"What's the matter, Jack? Why don't you go home?"

"I'm not going home to-night," said Jack, ruefully. "It's cussed funny what queer things women are. Now, there's my wife. She and I got discussing politics when I was hanging pictures, and just as we were at the heaviest of it I fell and hit her on the head with the carpet-stretcher I was using, and nothing will convince that woman that I didn't do it on purpose, by gosh."

Too Experienced.

"Oh! me, I am so happy since I said yes to dear George."

"I am glad to hear it, my dear."

"I never shall forget his first kiss. He put his left arm around me, drew me quickly up to him, placed his right hand lovingly on my hair and pressed my lips so gently."

"See here, child, you better break with that young man."

"Why, what for, ma?"

"He has had too much experience."—*Philadelphia Call.*

One of the Privileges of a Hat.

"That hat is too tight for me," exclaimed Crimsonbeak, as he was leaving for business in the morning.

"Well, my dear, you shouldn't complain," replied his shrewd wife.

"Why not?" asked the man, trying to press the headgear down in place.

"Why, if you can go out at night and get tight you must expect your hat to take the same privilege in the morning."

Miscellany.

Progress of the Colored Race.

Register Bruce, who has charge of the interests of the colored people at the New Orleans Exposition, expresses himself surprised at the evidence which he discovers of the progress of his race. The Commissioner of New Jersey reports that he finds colored men engaged on their own account in various branches of manufacture, in steel, iron, cotton and wool; that some of them have produced valuable inventions, and that among them are jewelers and artists whose work is equal to the best. Mr. Bruce asserts that iron foundries and large machine shops are owned and success fully managed by colored men, and in Massachusetts one of them is a successful contractor and builder of railroads and bridges, while on the Pacific Coast one is a manufacturer of steam engines. The most fashionable tailors in a leading New England city are two colored men, brothers, the sons of a man who conducted the same business in that City before them. So jealous are they of their artistic reputation that one of them has been known to stop a customer in the street and ask him to come to their place of business and let them alter the "set" of a garment which satisfied the customer well enough but was not all the fastidious tailor's fond fancy could desire. So well assured are they of their position as the local leaders of their art that when a would-be patron suggests that their prices are high they complacently admit the fact and offer no explanation for charging more than anybody else in town. It is even reported that one of two Eastern men meeting in the far West has recognized at a glance the garments of the other as the work of Saunders brothers because of the perfection of the "fit." Whether Mr. Bruce has made the acquaintance of these wonderful tailors does not appear, but he says that in several of the Southern States the people have their own State and County fairs. In North Carolina they have had six annual State fairs, and it is asserted that their display of the products of field and garden far exceeds the exhibits made by the whites.

Electrical Curiosities.

One of the articles to be seen at the Philadelphia Electrical Exhibition is a piece of the first submarine cable ever used. It was laid between Dover and Calais, in 1851, and is in active use at this day. The piece at Philadelphia has seen active service, having been cut from the cable in 1859. It furnishes the model upon which all subsequent submarine lines have been made. The Dover and Calais cable is 24 miles long and consists of four copper wires, covered with gutta-percha to insulate them and further protected by a coating of galvanized iron wires wound around another coating of gutta-percha. The Bell Telephone Company exhibits a curious instrument for furnishing subscribers with the time. By means of a third wire, connected with a standard clock, a slight buzzing signal is given every minute, which is immediately followed by soft taps, signifying the hour, followed after a slight interval by more taps, registering the minutes past the hour. This is reversed after the half hour, the minutes coming first. The taps are not loud enough to interfere with a spoken or even a whispered message and are rather felt than heard. The queerest thing about it however, is a second hammer for the benefit of those subscribers who do not care to pay the extra fee for the time, and which accordingly gives them the wrong time. One of the exhibits is a photograph of a flash of lightning. Another is an electro dental and surgical lamp. It consists of a tiny incandescent bulb, on a convenient handle connected with a 5-inch cube battery of four 1-ounce cells. It will last three hours, or long enough for a surgeon or dentist to make from 2,000 to 5,000 examinations.

Destruction of a Swiss Glacier With Dynamite.

One of the youngest, as well as one of the most beautiful, glaciers in the country is that which gives birth to the River Rhone, and the grandest sight in connection with the Rhone glacier is the superb *seracs*, or pinnacles of ice which prove a source of unending attraction to travelers by the Furka Pass. As is well known, the second and third bends of the road almost hang over the glacier, and afford a wonderful view of the stupendous ice fall, which, descending from precipitous rocks, is broken and twisted into fantastic pyramids. This sight, writes our Geneva correspondent is certainly unique in that part of the Alps, that unless active steps are taken to stop the destruction now going on, it will soon be so no longer. It appears that some people have obtained permission—from whom it is not clear—to destroy these pinnacles by means of dynamite, in order that the huge blocks thus easily detached may be put on the St. Gothard Railway, and so transported to Bale, where they are to be stored in immense wells for Summer use. Should the destruction of the glacier be allowed to continue, the authorities will find to their cost that they have killed the goose that laid the golden eggs, for the chief attraction of that desolate region is the superb ice pinnacles of the great glacier, and when they have disappeared travelers will turn their steps in other directions.—*London News.*

Mormon Virtue and Chastity.

Kate Field's Utah letter to the New York *Tribune* says:

Elder Hart guarantees that there is "more virtue and chastity" among his people "than can be found elsewhere on earth." Without entering too deeply into this claim of superior morals, which is false, let me give you the last recorded instance of Mormon chastity. Brigham Young Academy, an institution founded by the prophet largely for the purpose of teaching Mormon doctrine, has gained for itself a startling notoriety. Sixteen young saints left their alma mater recently, and, without waiting for elaborate trousseau, were married for reasons which were growing more obvious daily. Some were very ill before leaving. Holy elders were called in and tried prayers and the laying on of hands, but without success. If there be a Gentile school in all

"GATH" ON JAS. G. BLAINE.

HIS PARENTAGE AND ANCESTRY.

A Clear Discussion of the Tendencies of the Sneak School of Politicians—An Onlooker's View of the Prospects of the Campaign.

"Gath," the famous correspondent, has the following well considered views on Blaine and the part he has played in the politics of the country. His observations are clear and just, and worthy the consideration of all voters:

No State in New England has more homely virtues, self-respect and neighborly feeling than Maine. The root of this Independent movement, which is now nearly stamped out, is in mere opinionatedness. There exist in the world a small proportion of men who are willing to take counsel about nothing, who go off mad on an ordinary matter of difference, pronounce themselves before a question has been discussed, and this kind of folks is in excess about Boston, where they began in their earliest days to quarrel about non-essentials, to suspect people of being witches, to hang Quakers for not saying something, and otherwise to disport themselves as if possessed with the devil. Blaine, however, is nearer the temperament of Maine than any typical man of Massachusetts would be, notwithstanding the fact that Maine was originally a part of Massachusetts.

Blaine went to Maine after he had been a school teacher in the South, the heir to nothing, yet with the recollection of a highly respectable and even opulent parentage, people who had in hospitality and good living squandered their all. I satisfied myself in a visit to Southwestern Pennsylvania that Blaine came from perhaps the best ancestry for four generations of any of the men who have run for President. His great grandfather was in effect the great Commissary General of the Continental army in the Revolution, and was Sheriff of Old Mother Cumberland County, the parent of nations of people. His grandfather had come to the Monongahela River with money and opportunities, but did not possess any knack of thrift or moneymaking, and he finally died poor. But Blaine's father, inheriting from the Commissary General a large sum of money for those days, married a lady of similar antecedence, and this boy who is now running for President, was born just as the great house they had inhabited for many years had to be given up.

Blaine got from his mother the sweetness of nature which has made him friends, the polite and courtly address which has made its impression in other States where he is a stranger, and that quality of that half Virginian chivalry which would rather say "yes" than "no" to any request. For these very things he has been abused. The sneak school complains that he is too liberal, that if he were President he might give away a peanut or something of that sort. This campaign will extinguish, as I predicted when it began, the race of sneak reformers in this country, no matter who is elected President, the little gang of professional speaks for whom nobody is good enough, will expire, and the class of editorial writings indulged in by such papers as the *New York Times* and the *Evening Post* will be a subject for laughter rather than interest. Men without stomachs, with no pride of country, are not fit for the editorial business; they are not fit to be preachers of any kind.

Blaine went to Maine with no other attachment there than his wife. It soon became understood that there was a rather bright fellow on the paper, and that he was tolerably smart at a speech and had a way of getting acquainted. In a very few years the old politicians of Maine took Blaine right into their camp. If they did not want him in he was there. He presided over the Legislature, went to Congress and soon beat the Massachusetts man for Speaker. I well recollect the contest between Dawes and Blaine. I thought Dawes would be elected because he came from Massachusetts. It seemed rather strange that a fellow from away up in Maine should beat the fellow with the Boston dip for anything. I found, however, that all the young cusps around Congress and all the clerks were for Blaine.

Mr. Bartlett, now the Secretary of the Chinese Legation, came to me one day and said that Mr. Dawes was going to withdraw, that he could not compete with Mr. Blaine in his style of canvass. When a man gets beat he draws himself right back into the fact that he is too pure to adopt the other man's methods. Blaine can catch a man running, for the Speaker who will be behindhand in any of the methods of his opponent, you may put it down that he has not his opponent's ability. There is no moral standard of running for Speaker; the one standard of running for Speaker is to be elected. Blaine made Dawes Chairman of the Ways and Means Committee. Contrast this with the way Randall behaved to Morrison some years afterward. He punished Morrison for running against him, or for organizing against him, by giving him some absurd little committee. The consequences of that act have been seen in the latest scheme to make Free Trade the Democratic doctrine, and by it to ruse Randall out of the party.

Blaine became the great Speaker of the Republican party after the peace. That office probably never acquired the power it did in his hands, because with his active nature he was constantly expanding the office and enlarging the power of Congress, and it is the genius of our country that the representative body should have the fullest powers. The people of Maine have seldom been greedy for political favors. Most of these people would be greatly benefited by an office which paid them $1,000 a year salary. Blaine never behaved to these people as if he was afraid they were going to ask him for something. He never was afraid to ask for a favor for another man. He was a good counselor, however, and many a person who came to him with a restless mind and wanted to enter the Government service, would be pointed out by Blaine a better route to success in life, and he would give him a start for it. Many of the positions he got for other people were through his rich friends outside. I was well acquainted with the late James W. Bosler, a better man in all his instincts than any reformer in the United States, more generous, more appreciative, and he often told me of how Blaine would work a man in here and yonder, get this man on a cattle ranch, and another one on a railroad.

It was in that very way that the fuss about the Mulligan letters happened. In the State of Maine lived several rich men who had but little idea of where to invest their money. Blaine cultivated the young delegates from the new Territories, and asked them where money could be made. So Fisher, Colburn and others were shown where to buy cheap Government lands, how to get in at the bottom of a new railroad, etc. In one of these cases there was a loss of money, and it was thrown back on Blaine for having served another man, and Blaine wrote a letter to the railroad company, saying: "I ought not to lose that money." That is about all I can make out of the Mulligan performance.

Maine might well dislike a stranger who came into her borders when he was a full grown man and took all her political honors. Gen. Chamberlain and the late Joe Morrill were two of those who had reason to feel miffed. Chamberlain was twice elected Governor for his military services, but he could not get any higher, and he was ambitious, for fierce stood Blaine up to the top uniting hands with Hannibal Hamlin, the old war-horse of the State, and probably the most complete politician New England has known in this country since the last generation. Blaine made no secret of his affiliations. Just before he was elected Speaker the great impeachment trial of Pres. Johnson happened. Blaine told me once that he thought the impeachment trial would amount to nothing whatever; would be tossed, he said, as a straw, but for Ben Butler's rare risible keenness as one of the managers. But the impeachment was a Republican measure, and had a fair amount of party justice to it, the President having deliberately antagonized his party and sought to destroy it and most of the prominent leaders in it, after that party had magnanimously crossed Mason and Dixon's line and voted to nominate him the Vice-President in place of Mr. Hamlin.

The Maine people considered that their Senator (Fessenden) had fallen into evil counsels, and in a measure broken his party fealty by supporting Johnson. They thought that jealousy more than principle instigated Mr. Fessenden—jealousy of Ben Wade, President. That, indeed, was the chief idea in the mind of Trumbull, and probably of Grimes, although Grimes was a man by nature a resistant and grim individual.

Trumbull's jealousy would color his whole face up like a man bitten by a rattlesnake. He could turn greener than any man I ever saw. When he failed to get the Republican nomination in 1872 and Grant received it, I never saw a more awful countenance in my life; then I could understand why jealousy was called green. Mr. Morrill rather sympathized with Fessenden. His re-election was to take place just at the close of the impeachment trial. At that time Mr. Hamlin was, or had recently been, Collector of the Port of Boston, a place not within the limit of Maine's patronage; but, as Mr. Hamlin had been slighted at the time of Lincoln's re-nomination, it was concluded to strain a point and give him the best office in New England. The old man had cast his eye on the Senatorial office from his native State, and probably had Maine's assistance.

Blaine well knew the great power of Hamlin on the simple people of Maine. Mr. Morrill was a genial man, lost of no great masculine quality. I was in Washington at the time Hamlin beat Morrill, and it was so unexpected that I asked Elihu Washburne, a native of Maine, what it meant. Said he: "I suppose that nothing did more to beat Morrill than Fessenden's curse in the impeachment trial, it being understood that Morrill supported Fessenden."

Now you can see how greatly personal feeling enters into all politics. Andrew Johnson had crowded Mr. Hamlin out of the Vice Presidency. No doubt Hamlin considered it a mean trick. So when Johnson became a renegade to the Republican party, the feeling among Hamlin's friends was no doubt very strong. They considered that their old friend in Maine had been disgraced to put up an ignorant and drunken man who had no true party fidelity. Consequently when Mr. Fessenden supported Johnson in the reaction in Maine toward Hannibal Hamlin was immense. The people were seeking for some way to show their contempt of Johnson and Fessenden. They lifted Hamlin right up into the Senatorship.

You can now understand why Mrs. Morrill has been writing a letter of late against Mr. Blaine. She greatly enjoyed her Washington life, and felt outraged that her husband was not elected. But she would have done her husband's memory more honor if she had never opened her mouth at this late day. Her husband was magnanimously treated by the party afterwards, was made Secretary of the Treasury and Collector of the Port of Portland. He had not the political initiative of men like Blaine and Hamlin. It is also absurd to make a point against Mr. Blaine that he declined the Senatorship by appointment from the Governor when Mr. Morrill expected it. There is no such courtesy in high politics as for one man to sit out on the ash-heap and let some distant acquaintance go up and be a Senator.

This only shows what absurd government we should have if women were in politics. It would be almost as scandalous as the men have made politics. Hayes' Administration greatly weakened the moral tone of the Republican party by its sophomoric attempt to punish a large number of leading Republicans who had become unpopular with the newspaper paragraphers. A lassitude fell over the party when they saw second-rate men honored and encouraged in order to humiliate some strong man who had made political mistakes, and, therefore, had his enemies. That accounted for the rise of the Greenback party in Maine. Whenever, at the head of your Government, you have not a firm and reliable politician, political organization will become thin and watery, able men will be disgusted with affairs and will retire to take care of their private estates. Any President of the United States who considers George William Curtis to be a very great man will make his Administration silly.

Consequently when Garfield was running for President, Maine seemed to turn upside down. The small moral reformers had been encouraged to believe that success in politics was a crime, that whoever had been prominent must be humiliated, that long services in the party were a disqualification, etc. Garfield, notwithstanding the defeat in Maine, chose Blaine to be the first man in his Cabinet, with that instinctive deference a man of too gentle fiber pays to a man of the masculine spinal cord.

When Blaine reached the Cabinet the hostility in Maine began to grow weary. Persons who had doubted whether his political success was not a matter of luck or trick now found that he was capable for the foreign questions of the country, and was, indeed, above the reach of petty detraction. The usual charge of selfishness had been made against him by some of his contemporaries at home; some of the younger politicians whom he had assisted to prominence had begun to think that perhaps he was too much of a lord to carry, and that they could make their peace with Maine by some of the usual snuffle. But when the Convention met in Chicago and this one man Blaine was marked by the sneaks and English spies as a person who should not be supported if he received the nomination, there was a quiet tightening up of the lines in the State of Maine and a closer grip of the lips, and the one next man in the State who had been in the habit of voting the Republican ticket could not but feel that he was a renegade if he allowed his personal feelings to recruit the camp of the Egssans.

The State of Maine has hardly changed its population in the last four years. It cast about as many votes last Monday as it did in 1876, the only year to mistake an honest campaign with, because in 1876 there was no Greenback party, while in 1880 the Republican party was virtually disrupted by Hayes' Administration and the Greenback issue.

It seems, therefore, that the Republicans cast more than 3,000 votes more this year than in 1876. The Democrats cast about 2,000 votes less than in 1876. The Republican plurality this year is 21,000. Now we may inquire why was this change in favor of Blaine? It was not mere State pride, but a portion of that appreciation of a public man which becomes general as his opportunities expand. There is a time in your life when you commence to do something, and you find aid above you and aid beside you. Your progress with work, and then you find your fellow-workers who are dropping a little behind you, envious and spiteful. Proceed a little further, and see me a little more conspicuous, and there seems to be throughout the whole country a suppressed fury with you. Go on, and still on, and suddenly the hounds are heard to bay far in the rear, and you reach some upland, like a stag, and the prospect every, where seems to smile toward you.

Blaine entered Congress about 20 years ago. Not many people knew him until he became Speaker, in 1869. He has been about 14 years strongly in the public sight. Until lately Maine has learned with his success to disparage personal reflections upon him from his own party competitors.

Protection and Beefsteak.

Congressman Rice, in a conversation with a gentleman recently, put the tariff question in a nut-hell in the following:

The tariff question is all in a nuishell. An Englishman of my acquaintance has a good factory, and a fine, clean village around it, not six miles from here. He is rich. He left a brother in England, who is also a manufacturer and is rich. The latter came over to this country to see his Yankee brother. He brought some of his cloth over with him. Holding it out to his brother, he says: "Tom, do you make as good cloth as this?"

"Yes," said Tom.

"What does it cost you?" was the next question.

Tom told him.

"Oh, well," says the visiting brother, "I can make it for ——," naming a sum a little less, "and when Cleveland is elected President, and the Democrats abolish the tariff, I am going to sell it here in place of yours."

"No, you will not," said our friend. "My workmen will never consent to live on bread, beer and cheese. They want good beefsteak. They will never vote for Free Trade."

That is the point exactly. The American workman lives on the best in the land. The English workman lives on bread, beer and cheese. The Democratic party sees that force of circumstance of this sort, and in manufacturing States it declares that its platform means protection to American industry.—*Cleveland Leader.*

As to the Maine Election.

But this magnificent victory would yet have been incomplete had not Augusta, the Town in which Mr. Blaine lives, given the largest majority ever given to any candidate. In six Towns in that County the gain is 1,100, and the majority in the County appears to be unprecedented. The victory in Maine will not easily be attributed by the opposition to Mr. Blaine's personal popularity. They will say, "He runs well in Maine, as is natural, but no such gain can be expected elsewhere." Then Mr. Blaine *has* popularity where he is best known, has he! Until yesterday we were told that the people who knew him best, the voters of New England and especially of Maine, were up in arms to rebuke and defeat him. But in the State where the people have known his whole public and private life for 30 years, they give unprecedented gains, because they know him: in Augusta, the largest majority ever given, and in Maine 12,000 or 15,000 more than was given when the election of Pres. Garfield was thought to depend upon the result. Will it not be found that the people elsewhere like him and trust him?—*New York Tribune.*

Death and Sleep.

On the two fields of Waterloo and Linden splendid crops of crimson poppies appear every year. The ground which nourishes these is packed with the remains of soldiers. The preparations of opium derived from the poppy have been used in the form of laudanum and paregoric. So pain has been stilled by the remains of pain and death, and babies put to sleep by the dead bodies of men who fell in the deadly onslaught!—*New York Mercury.*

Many medicines now on the market owe what virtue they possess to the presence of powerful and poisonous drugs. HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY is purely vegetable and will not injure the feeblest and most delicate person.

THE ADULTERATOR'S ART NOW TAINTING THE DAILY BREAD.

Newspapers Demanding That the Business Stop "Right Here."

INTERVIEWS WITH TOLEDO PHYSICIANS.

The feeling of indignation, not without a certain sense of alarm, that has recently prevailed in many parts of the country following startling disclosures touching the secret use of poisonous drugs in several common domestic cooking preparations, appears, from still more recent developments, to have been perfectly justified by the facts. If the statements of such papers as the Cincinnati *Commercial-Gazette*, St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, Chicago *Times*, and the leading papers of Columbus, Cleveland, Buffalo and other Cities, are entitled to credence, there is as much to reason to believe that the adulterator's hand has at length touched, tainted and polluted the ordained bread of man, as there is reason to believe that Cleveland was nominated by the Democrats at the last Chicago Convention, as much reason to believe that two hundred thousand families have been ignorantly and innocently partaking of drug-tainted bread and biscuit, as that Blaine is the present Republican nominee for President. The only competent witnesses in the matter are the chemists, and the testimony of the leading chemists of the nation, is, that three or more brands of American baking powders, one of which has had sales nearly or quite equal to the Price Baking Company, of Chicago, (the largest house in the world, so it is said,) contain a powerful and unclean drug. All of the newspapers mentioned give the name of a wealthy Wall street house (Royal Baking Powder Company) as thus proven to resort to ammonia for bread-raising "power," or at least, as using that far smelling and semi-poisonous drug in their preparation.

THE ROYAL NOT WORSE THAN SOME OTHERS.

The Wall street house, or "Royal" Company, as it is generally known, has been the most subtly and adroitly advertised institution of the kind in the world. It has had reputation as a fairly valuable powder, perhaps fully up to the average, its sales ranking as second only in commercial importance, to the great Chicago house. But this is hardly a reason why it should have incurred almost the exclusive fire of the Western press—the almost exclusive denunciation of the great newspapers, when the same newspapers admit, on the same testimony, that there are at least two other brands as badly tainted, as strongly ammoniated, as the Wall street or Royal brand. On the other hand, the fact that this Company's product has heretofore been regarded as to a certain extent meritorious, perhaps fully up to the average, is no reason why they should be exempt from newspaper censure, providing the evidence proves them to be trespassing upon the rights of society. And even that question is not one for final arbitration by the press. It is a problem for joint settlement by medicine and chemistry as co-ordinate sciences. We propose to give only the scientific facts in the case, as thus far developed.

THE INDICTMENT AND THE TESTIMONY.

If, as stated, the Wall street, or Royal Baking Powder Company, was the one most conspicuously pointed out by the press, it was also the one against which the testimony of the leading chemists of the United States was equivalent to the finding of a bill of scientific indictment for the use of an alleged poisonous drug in their powders.

Prof. R. Ogden Doremus, of Bellevue Medical College and the College of the City of New York, reputed the highest American authority in chemical science, authorized it to be publicly stated that he found ammonia to be an ingredient in the "Royal" baking powder, that the oven heat didn't eliminate it, that it remained in the bread and biscuit.

Prof. John M. Ordway, of the Massachusetts School of Technology, the highest school of scientific learning in America, authorized it to be publicly stated that he found ammonia to be an ingredient in the "Royal" baking powder.

Prof. Curtis G. Howard, the distinguished chemist of our own State, Chemistry Professor in Starling Medical College, Columbus, authorized it to be publicly stated that he found ammonia to be an ingredient in the "Royal" baking powder.

Prof. H. C. White, the Georgia State Chemist; Prof. R. C. Kedzie, the Michigan Chemist; Prof. A. H. Sabin, the Vermont State Chemist; Prof. Potts Mariner, Gibson, Paton and Delafontaine, the Chicago Chemists; Prof. Witthaus, of the University of Buffalo (N. Y.); Prof. J. Bolander, jr., Chemist of the Cincinnati Health Department, and others of like eminence and repute, have also authorized it to be publicly stated that the "Royal" baking powder contains ammonia.

Prof. Babcock, the famous analytical Chemist, and Massachusetts official State Assayer (referred to above) says he finds *over five per cent. of the drug in the "Royal" cans marked "absolutely pure," and says that it is a crime against society.*

NO EXCUSE WHATEVER.

The same chemists emphasize their accusations by saying that the companies resorting to ammonia have not even the excuse of necessity, that stronger powders are made without it, even mentioning individually the Chicago brand (Price's) as representing far greater bread-raising power, while wisely suppressing ammonia or any objectionable ingredient and composed only of materials ordained and provided for man in the natural human foods.

THE PHYSICIANS.

Then the newspapers interviewed the physicians, as to the effects of ammonia, and Pres. Allen, of Rush Medical College, and Pres. Small, of Hahnemann Medical College, Chicago, Dr. J. S. B. Allevne, Dean of the St. Louis Medical College; Dr. John A. Murphy, Dean of the Miami Medical College, Cincinnati, sustained by the learned profession in all those Cities, as in Milwaukee, Buffalo, Cleveland, Columbus, etc., stated, variously, that it was a drug to be administered only by physicians; that it was a drug of unclean derivation, coming from the excrement, of animals; that it was very dangerous to use it in the preparation of bread; that its presence in food was

INJURIOUS, IMPROPER, POLLUTING AND UNNATURAL,

and that its use in baking powders should be suppressed by the State.

MEDICAL SENTIMENT IN TOLEDO.

To ascertain what the medical sentiment is here, touching the fitness and safety of the use of ammonia in food (providing it is proven to be there) a number of our own physicians were briefly interrogated, without reference, of course, to any private trade interests, without reference either to Dr. Price, whose baking powder, the chemists say, is free from ammonia, or to the "Royal," which the chemists say does contain it. The following is the spirit and substance of replies:

Dr. Bodman.

A GOOD MANURE, BUT NOT A HUMAN NUTRIMENT.

Dr. L. H. Bodman, corner of Cherry and Erie streets, said:

"Ammonia can in no way be construed into an article of human diet. Dr. Henry M. Lyman, of Rush Medical College, after pursuing it exactly when he says it is one of the excrementitious substances from the animal body, good for plant life as a fertilizing principle, but not fit for re-entrance into the human system as an element of nutrition."

Dr. Woods.

NOT TO BE TAKEN INTERNALLY EXCEPTING BY MEDICAL ADVICE.

Dr. J. T. Woods, who was seen at his office, No. 11 Gradolph Block, said:

"Ammonia is, in no human sense, a food, but a drug, a powerful stimulant—useful in medical practice, but not to be taken internally excepting by medical direction. If used in cooking preparations and not eliminated by heat, its results would be more or less deleterious."

Dr. Bigelow.

THE RESULT OF ANIMAL DECOMPOSITION.

Dr. Asa Bigelow, No. 85 Jefferson street, said:

"Ammonia is the result of decomposit on. It is a drug having valuable and definite uses in medical practice, but is not a nutritive, and I should consider its use in food objectionable."

Dr. Chapman.

OUT OF PLACE IN ANY FOOD PREPARATION.

Dr. W. C. Chapman, 332 Madison street, Professor of Materia Medica and Therapeutics in the N. W. O. Medical College, said:

"Ammonia is a valuable drug, but as a food, or preparation of food, it is decidedly out of place—should not be recognized as an element of human subsistence. I am in accord with the published opinions of the medical profession of Chicago, to this general effect: that ammonia is an excrementitious, not a nutritious substance; that it is more or less of a poison; that its admission into cooking preparations, whether baking powders or anything else, is objectionable, and, to a certain extent, dangerous; and that, in its internal uses, it should be administered exclusively by physicians, for definite results in definite forms of disease."

Dr. Melchers.

ITS PRESENCE IN BREAD A POLLUTION.

Dr. Edward Melchers, of No. 183 Jefferson street, who is known to have spent a period of years in Strassburg, Vienna, and (under Pasteur) in Paris, in special study of fermentation and kindred branches, said:

"The use of ammonia, for culinary uses, is unclean, improper and injurious, no matter what the quantity. The President and Professors of Rush and other medical colleges in Chicago, did not express it too strongly in saying that the substance, while useful as a medicine in some of its forms and combinations, is essentially excrementitious—something that nature has already cast off, and not to be forced back upon her in combination with food. It is void of any nutrient principle for the human system."

Dr. Collamore.

THE BODY DOES NOT REQUIRE IT.

Dr. G. A. Collamore, of No. 178 Washington street, said:

"Ammonia is a drug and not a food and its long-continued use in any article of human subsistance, I should consider injurious. It certainly is no nutriment and the body does not require it."

Dr. Lungren.

A DRUG NOT TO BE HANDLED BY UNSCIENTIFIC PERSONS.

Dr. S. S. Lungren, who was seen at his office—Hotel Madison—said:

"Ammonia is a drug not to be handled, in any of its forms, by unscientific persons. So far as its long-continued use in food is concerned, it must certainly be harmful."

Dr. Bowen.

MEDICINE WITHOUT THE PRESENCE OF DISEASE.

Dr. G. W. Bowen, corner Monroe and Superior streets, said:

"I cannot express my views in better terms than those of Dr. J. Adams Allen, of Chicago, as published in the Chicago *Times*, to the general effect that ammonia, taken internally, is a drug, and that its use in food would mean the use of medicine without the call of disease."

Dr. Rond.

IMPAIRS DIGESTION AND INCREASES WASTE OF TISSUE.

Dr. J. W. Bond, of No. 183 Madison street, said:

"Ammonia is a drug and not a food. As to its injurious effects, we have abundance of medical literature to show that its long-continued use impairs digestion by neutralizing the gastric juice, and that increased waste of tissue is sometimes another result of its action."

Dr. Bergin.

AMMONIA IS ONE OF THE ANIMAL EXCREMENTS.

Dr. S. H. Bergin, No. 377 St. Clair street, said:

"I had not been aware that any of the baking powders contained ammonia, which is among the excrements of the body. It is in no way to be considered as an element in the nutrition of the human race, but has its functions as a drug. If it is used in baking preparations and remains in the bread, not passing off with the heat it certainly would be injurious to health."

Dr. Smith.

SERIOUSLY INJURIOUS TO THE SYSTEM.

Dr. C. M. Smith, No. 338 Adams street, said:

"Ammonia is a medicinal stimulant, and any stimulant, taken long and habitually, tends to destroy the tissues. Ammonia is not a food element, and if constantly taken in food, I should certainly say that its results would be seriously injurious to the human system."

Dr. Cosgrove.

IN NO WAY TO BE REGARDED AS A FOOD.

Dr. S. T. Cosgrove, No. 164 Washington street, said:

"There can be no question about ammonia being a drug and in no way to be regarded or used as a food. It is a powerful stimulant and the effects of any long-continued local stimulant are to injure the organ upon which it acts and to impair the health."

Protection.

The chemists suggest a simple method by which all housekeepers can protect themselves against the admission of ammonia into their bread. Put a can of baking powder top down on a hot stove. When heated, remove the lid and smell.

RECENT LITERATURE.

CRUMBS FROM MY SADDLE BAGS OR REMINISCENCES OF PIONEER LIFE AND BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES. By Rev. Elnathan Corrington Gavitt. Published by the Author, Peoria, Ill. Sold by Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O.

Few people who enter the beautiful temples built by the Methodists of to-day and dedicated to the worship of God, have any conception of the difficulties and perils encountered by the itinerant minister of half a century ago. The volume before us presents a vivid picture of those early days, being the actual experience of the author who began his ministerial work "when," as he says, "Michigan was a Territory, the Northwest a wilderness, and Methodism in its infancy"—"when there were no well defined roads in passing from one settlement to another, being required to follow Indian trails or blazed trees along the routes made by Indian warfare." Such a book—prepared we are told at the request of the ministers of the Central Ohio Conference, of which the writer is an honored member—could not fail to be full of interest, not only to those belonging to the Methodist denomination, but to people generally. It is full of pictures of those early days, quaintly but brightly drawn. With no attempt at fine writing, the simple, earnest style of the writer will draw alternate tears or laughter, as the incidents related are pathetic or humorous, and the reader begins to realize at what a sacrifice the itinerant ministers pursued the work to which they had dedicated themselves. It is not strange if this volume is not found in the library of every Methodist, at least in this part of the country, not only because it is entertaining reading but that it is valuable as a history of the Church. A supplement contains a record of the ministers, both living and dead, who helped constitute the Delaware Society of the Central Ohio Conference in 1856, the date of death and place of burial of such as have died, and the same record of the wives of these ministers.

A Woman's Reasons.

The following are extracts of a woman's reasons for hoping James G. Blaine will be the next President of the United States:

The Republican candidate is one whose splendid intellectual ability in his own right every one of his countrymen must be proud. If we must worship something in our public men, let it be brains rather than buttons.

Say what you will, Blaine is the one towering figure in American politics. He is a scholar. The magnificent book he has written shows him to have literary ability of the highest order. And among men he is a man, and not a stick. Frank, generous, warm-hearted, faithful to his friends, democratic, believing before everything else in the present and future greatness of his own country, here is the one man for Americans to rally around.

He is a manly man, one for women to admire, this big, strong, splendidly gifted Republican chief. This you will find, too: Wherever a word or a vote was to be given for the liberal education of women, for protecting their property and earnings, for giving them larger legal and civil rights, that word and vote have been thrown in their favor by James G. Blaine. He has always been on the woman's side. Susan Anthony says and Susan knows: It is what was to be expected from a large-brained man. But there are those opposed to him who might well be proud of such a record. It is not to be wondered at if women are on his side with enthusiasm. The family is the seed of civilization. On general principles, the man of family, he who has married a good woman and taken care of her, is to be preferred to the single man. On general principles it is not for the good of society to put a premium on bachelors.

A Democrat's Advice to His Son.

A young Democrat in this City, doubtful how he should vote, wrote recently to his father for advice. The latter is of the old Democratic war-horses in New York City, one of the old-fashioned, never-say-die Democrats, who has labored as a leader for many long years for the success of his party's candidates. In reply to his son's letter he says:

"The whole Democratic program is a damnable blot upon the Jeffersonian escutcheon. If my vote would put Blaine in I would give it to him. Tilden was victimized by the Judases of his party. Hendricks played him false, and Cleveland has bargained away everything he will control, if he is elected. Our party is to-day, as for the past 25 years, led by a gang of self-seekers and demagogs, who never had a particle of true patriotism in their souls. Cleveland will be beaten, and he ought to be."

Very sound this, and it is to be hoped that many young Democrats will give heed to this veteran's good advice.—*Buffalo Commercial Advertiser.*

The Western Union quarterly statement shows net revenues for the quarter ending June 30 of $1,651,377; amount of last dividend paid, $1,390,800; surplus July 1, after paying current debts and interest, $4,157,468. The usual dividend of 1¾ was declared, payable October 15 next. The books will be closed September 20, to open October 9.

A Foul-Mouthed Woman

is even worse than a foul-mouthed man. No one need be foul-mouthed if they will use SOZODONT and rub it in well. Don't spare the brush and spoil the mouth, as some parents do with their children when they withhold the rod.

The Camp Fire.

CHRONOLOGY.

1861.

Sept 12, Black River, near Ironton, Mo—Three companies of 1st Indiana Cavalry.

Sept 12-13, Cheat Mountain, W Va—13th, 14th, 15th and 17th Indiana, 3d, 6th, 24th and 25th Ohio, and 2d West Virginia Volunteers.

Sept 12-20, Lexington, Mo—8th, 25th and 27th Missouri Volunteers, 12th and 14th Missouri Home Guards, Berry's and Van Horn's Missouri Cavalry, 1st Cavalry and 23d Infantry Illinois Volunteers, Col James A. Mulligan, 23d Illinois Volunteers, commanding.

Sept 13, Booneville, Mo—Missouri Home Guards.

Sept 14, Near Pensacola, Fla—Rebel privateer Judah destroyed by the crew of U S flagship Colorado.

Sept 15, Pritchard's Mills (also known as Damestown, Va 28th Pennsylvania and 13th Massachusetts Volunteers

Sept 17, Morristown, Mo—5th, 6th and 9th Kansas Cavalry and 1st Kansas Battery.

Sept 17, Blue Mills, Mo—3d Iowa Volunteers.

Sept 18, Barboursville, W Va—Kentucky Home Guards.

1862.

Sept 12, Charlestown, near Elk River, W Va—34th Ohio and 4th West Virginia Volunteers.

Sept 12, Frederick, Md—Advance of the Army of the Potomac.

Sept 12-15, Harper's Ferry, Va—12th New York State Militia, 39th, 11th, 115th, 125th and 126th New York, 32d, 60th and 87th Ohio, 9th Vermont, 6th Illinois 1st and 3d Maryland (Home Brigade) and 15th Indiana Volunteers, Phillip's Battery, 5th New York, Graham's, Potts' and Rigby's Batteries, and 8th New York, 12th Illinois and 1st Maryland Cavalry

Sept 13, Newtonia, Mo—3d and 6th Missouri Militia Cavalry.

Sept 14, Ponchatoula, La—12th Maine, 26th Massachusetts and 13th Connecticut Volunteers.

Sept 14, Turner's and Crampton's Gap, South Mountain, Md—6th Corps, Maj Gen J L Reno; 1st Corps, Maj Gen J Hooker, and 6th Corps, Maj Gen W B Franklin, Army of the Potomac, Maj Gen G B McClellan commanding.

Sept 14-16, Munfordville, Ky—18th U S Infantry, 23th and 33d Kentucky, 17th, 50th, 60th, 67th, 68th, 74th, 78th and 89th Indiana Volunteers, and Conkie's Battery, 13th Indiana Artillery and Louisville Provost Guard.

Sept 15, Shoulderboro, No—Missouri Militia.

Sept 15, Boonsboro', Md—Cavalry Army of the Potomac.

Sept 17, Burhamville, Tenn—Detachment of the 36d Indiana Volunteers.

Sept 17, Florence, Ky—Detachment of the 10th Kentucky Cavalry.

Sept 17, Goose Creek and Leesburg Road, Va—Reconnoissance of Kilpatrick's Cavalry Brigade.

Sept 17, Antietam (also Sharpsburg), Md—1st Corps, Maj Gen J Hooker; 2d Corps, Maj Gen E V Sumner; 6th Corps, Maj Gen Fitz John Porter; 6th Corps, Maj Gen W B Franklin; 9th Corps, Maj Gen A E Burnside; 12th Corps, Maj Gen Williams, Couch's Division; 4th Corps and Pleasanton's Division of Cavalry, Army of the Potomac, commanded by Maj Gen G B McClellan.

1863.

Sept 12, Sterling's Plantation, La—Battery E, 1st Missouri Artillery.

Sept 12, Texas County, Mo—5th Missouri Militia Cavalry.

Sept 12, Paris, Tenn—Troops not stated.

Sept 13, Culpepper, Va—1st, 2d and 3d Divisions, Cavalry Corps, Army of the Potomac.

Sept 13, Lett's Tan Yard, near Chickamauga, Ga—Wilder's Brigade of Mounted Infantry.

Sept 14-16, Brownsville, Ark—5th Kansas Cavalry.

Sept 14, Raccoon Ford, Rapidan Station, Va—Cavalry Corps, Army of the Potomac.

Sept 14, Seneca Station, Buffalo Creek, Ind Ter—1st Arkansas Volunteers.

Sept 14, Vidalia, La—3d Missouri Volunteers.

Sept 15, Hendricks, Miss—10th Missouri Cavalry.

Sept 15, Smithfield, Va—Detachments of the 1st New York and 12th Pennsylvania Cavalry.

1864.

Sept 13, Lock's Ford, Op quan, Va—2d Brigade, 3d Division, Cavalry Corps, Army of the Middle Military Division.

Sept —, Near Pine Bluff, Ark—Two companies of the 1st Indiana Cavalry.

Sept 16-18, Fort Gibson, Ind Ter—79th U S Colored Troops (1st Kansas) and 3d Kansas Cavalry.

Sept 16, Sycamore Church, Va—1st District of Columbia and 13th Pennsylvania Cavalry.

Sept 17, Fairfax Station, Va—15th and 16th New York Cavalry.

Sept 17, Belcher's Mills, Va—Kautz's Cavalry of the Army of the James and 2d Cavalry Division, Army of the Potomac.

Sept 17-20, Doniphan and Black River, Mo—One company of the 3d Missouri Militia Cavalry.

Sept 18, Martinsburg, Va—2d Cavalry Division, Army of West Virginia.

Sept 18, Fort Cottonwood, Nev Ter—7th Iowa Cavalry.

Our Colonel's Parting Words.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

Nineteen years ago this August, our regiment, the 15th W. Va., with other volunteers, was disbanded and Wheeling, Col. W. R. Brown, our brave commander, when saying good-by told us that he was no speech-maker, but he gave us a little talk, nevertheless, and one part of his little farewell speech I shall never forget, although I was then but a boy of 18. I am forcibly reminded of it after every Democratic Convention when I see names of men brought out for office, who, in the dark days of the rebellion, were either directly or indirectly aiding the Southern "Confutievacy."

The old Colonel said: "Boys you are now going home, and in a few weeks or months at least you will have become private citizens. Office seekers will be asking for your votes. Men with Rebel-sympathies will proclaim to be loyal; men who possibly have fired many a bushwhacking shot, will be telling you how patriotic they were all through the war, and now to make an easy, quick distinction, let me tell you a good plan and you will never have cause to regret it. Watch and listen; find out how the Democrats will vote. Then you vote the opposite way, and you will be always sure to vote right."

The above if not the exact words of Col. Brown, have about the meaning of his remarks concerning our voting; but I would like to hear some other West Virginia comrade give a little chunk to the CAMP FIRE and correct me if I misquote it.

In 1863, '64 and '65, you remember, boys, we felt sure we were right. How proudly we spoke of our efforts then to aid or great Nation and how thankful were we then that there were enough loyal men to suppress the Democratic rebellion. And now, in 1884, there is a right and a wrong way. See to it, my brave comrades, and in the language of Col. Brown, "Leg" of you "Don't vote with the Democrats," and you will then be sure to vote right.

E. M. S.,
Co. C, 13th West Virginia.

The McCook Raid in Georgia.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

I am glad, after 20 years, to have the pleasure of bringing a bundle of pine boughs to the CAMP FIRE, similar to those which I used in the Andersonville and Florence prisons for bedding. I was on that McCook raid to Lovejoy's Station, Ga., and saw the two guns of the 18th Indiana Battery spiked and dismounted, on July 26, 1864, while the Johnnies had us surrounded from 10 to 4 o'clock; when McCook gave orders to cut our way out through the Rebel lines, which a great many succeeded in doing, though we had fun in the undertaking, and traveled all night within their lines. We found the next morning we were 70 miles from our own lines. I shall never forget the last Government coffee I made. I did not get to drink it, for I had to go as Sergeant of a squad on skirmish, had my horse shot, and then was afoot, 70 miles from our lines. I was captured that evening and taken to Andersonville prison.

I can say to our comrades on that raid we want to add to our cedar rail some lamp oil to see clearly to count for Blaine and Logan. If any of my fellow raiders see this let me have your experience. Success to the BLADE! JOHN DUNAHOO,
Co. G, 4th E. Tenn. Cavalry.

Kilpatrick's Raid Around Atlanta.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

Since my subscription for the BLADE I have been a constant reader of the CAMP-FIRE. I saw a letter from Stephen Feather, Co. M, 4th Illinois Cavalry, on Kilpatrick's raid around Atlanta. How well I remember those days, and also the many brave boys with whom I once had the honor to associate. I thought perhaps it might be of some interest to give a sketch of Gen. Kilpatrick and the old 3d Cav. Division, beginning at the battle of Resaca and ending with the war, as given from the pen of Surgeon James Moore, of the 9th Pennsylvania Cavalry:

Gen. Kilpatrick had just returned from a raid on Richmond, Va., where he made a desperate attempt to liberate our prisoners confined in Libby, Castle Thunder and at Belle Isle. Surgeon Moore says: "With his command he remained till ordered to report to Ma

Answers to Correspondents

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Math matical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which from their personal character are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the PAPER. Hundreds of questions come to this DEPARTMENT every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are advised to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondent's Department."

S. C. E., Columbia City, Or.: Write to Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O.

J. A., Connellsville, Pa.:

Was Mr. Blaine a member of the Senate when the Civil rights bill was the subject of that body?

He was Speaker of the House.

J. Y., Fond du Lac, Wis.:

1. Is there a soldiers' home in the State of Wisconsin? 2. To whom should a person apply for admittance to the same?

1. Yes. 2. "Governor Soldiers' Home, Millwaukee, Wis."

C. M. D., Hillsburg:

1. Can you tell me how many Indians there were in what is now the United States at the landing of the Pilgrims? 2. Are there now more or less than at that time?

1. No; all estimates are mere guesswork. 2. Less.

Old Soldier, Cawker City, Kan.:

Was the law passed providing for the payment of officers from date of commission, instead of from date of muster?

Our impression is the bill became a law at the last session of Congress.

E. A. W., Manhattan, Kan.:

Please publish a statement of the Democratic and Republican vote also the platforms of the Republican party adopted the same year.

The Democratic platform would make over two columns, and the Republican platform over a column—leaving no space to answer any other questions.

Sub., Spencer, Iowa:

1. Does the history of the rebellion promised gold and silver for their pay? Are the berries of deadly nightshade poisonous?

1. Think not directly, but gold and silver was the only legal tender when the rebellion broke out. 2. The evidence is conflicting, but it would be as well to act upon the theory that the plant is poisonous, and destroy it wherever found.

C. F. O., Keifer, O.:

1. How many colored votes are there in Ohio? 2. How many Democrats voted for the Adair liquor law? 3. Can you inform me where I can get a copy of Hon. John A. Logan's famous speech on the impeachment of Andrew Johnson?

1. About 22,000. 2. Two or three, just enough to pass it. 3. It may be found in the Congressional Record; and that is probably the only place.

U. L., Rockport, W. Va.:

Is there any State that deprives foreigners of the right to vote on account of property qualifications?

There was, and we believe there is yet, a disfranchisement in Rhode Island—natives being required to pay $1 tax, while others must own real estate worth $134 or pay a rent of $7 per annum. We do not think these constitutional provisions were ever enforced.

J. C. B., Pentersburg:

1. To whom should I apply for a discharge from the army, mine being worn out? 2. Is there any extraordinary indebtedness in Clyde, Ohio, which gives them a beautiful wax color and polish. Can you inform me what this is, and whether it injures the horn or not?

Do not know anything about it. Perhaps some one will impart the secret.

D. D., Manchester, Md.:

1. Was Carl Schurz not paid for his campaign speeches? 2. What was Henry Wilson's original name? When did he change it, and for what cause?

1. Schurz speaks for money. The Democrats say they paid him $200 to $300 a speech during the Greeley campaign. 2. Jeremiah Jones Colbath. He was authorized by the Legislature to change his name when he was 17. Do not know the cause.

B. B. G., Boone, Mich.:

1. What is the weight of one cubic foot of water? 2. Give recipe for a bright green writing ink.

1. One cubic foot of water weighs, at a temperature of 60° Fahrenheit, 62½ pounds avoirdupois. 2. Boil two parts acetate of copper and one part bitartrate of potassa in eight parts water, until the solution is reduced to half the bulk; filter through a cloth, and, when cool, bottle.

S. J., Hanoverton, O.:

What was the condition of the Treasury when Buchanan went out of office?

July 1, 1860, cash in the Treasury, $4,877,886; total debt less cash in the Treasury, $59,064,502. July 1, 1861, cash in the Treasury, $2,852,213; total debt less cash in the Treasury, $87,718,660.

F. J. C., Emporium, Pa.:

Please give the date of the abolition of slavery in the States of Pennsylvania, New Jersey and New York.

Pennsylvania provided for gradual emancipation in 1780, New Jersey in 1804, New York in 1799. The latter State passed an act in 1817 declaring all slaves free July 4, 1827. There were 61 slaves in Pennsylvania in 1840, and 236 in New Jersey in 1850.

M. L., Havana, Ill.:

1. What is the legend of the Turtle Dove, otherwise called the Mourning Dove? 2. What is the legend of the Robin Red-breast? 3. In what cheap library are the leading novels of Mrs. Emma D. E. N. Southworth published?

1. It was sacred to Venus, and her constant companion. 2. Do not know. 3. Do not think they are published in cheap form.

J. L. C., Waverly, O.:

Exhibitors of short-horn and other prize cattle have a process, which seems to be a secret among them, of applying something to their horns

THE WEEKLY BLADE

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs.

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.

TOLEDO, THURSDAY, Sept. 18, 1884.

Entered at the Postoffice at Toledo as Second-Class Matter.

THE TOLEDO BLADE.

CHEAPEST PAPER IN THE WORLD.

LARGEST AND BEST WEEKLY PUBLISHED

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THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, O.

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NATIONAL REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,
JAMES G. BLAINE, of Maine.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
JOHN A. LOGAN, of Illinois.

Circulation Last Week, 190,000.

THE WONDER OF AMERICAN NEWSPAPERS.

The figures show that our circulation still increases. Last week we printed, as stated above, 190,000 copies of the BLADE, and we will reach the unprecedented circulation of 200,000 during the present month. These enormous figures tell their own story, stronger than any words of ours, of the popularity of the BLADE with the people of the country, and the unrivaled advantages it gives to advertisers. To allow but *four* readers to each copy would certainly be a low estimate; yet this gives the enormous number of over *three-quarters of a million* readers! The BLADE is the wonder of American journalism.

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The Blade Three Months for **20 Cents.**

NOTICE.—Three Months Carries the Subscriber Beyond Date of Election.

We have determined to come as near giving away the BLADE from this time till after the Presidential election as possible, this being our contribution to the success of Republican principles and the election of BLAINE and LOGAN.

From this date our terms for the BLADE will be as follows:

THREE MONTHS *in clubs of not less than Five* . . . . . 20 cents each.
Single Subscribers . . . . 25 cents each.

This is much less than the cost of paper and printing, but we are willing to do it.

☞ We are willing to do it because the election of BLAINE and LOGAN is a necessity.

☞ We do it because the country cannot afford to have the Government put into the hands of the worst element of our population.

☞ We do it because the country cannot afford to have in the Presidential chair the tool of the railroad monopolies of the country.

☞ We do it because the country cannot afford to have its business interests disturbed and its finances deranged.

☞ We do it because we cannot afford to have the Government turned over to a horde of merciless cormorants who want control only for purposes of plunder.

☞ We do it because we cannot afford to have the control of the country put into the hands of those who so lately attempted its destruction.

☞ We do it because we most ardently desire the success of the Republican party, under whose control the country has enjoyed a prosperity unequaled in the history of the world.

REMEMBER!

At this rate we cannot afford commissions, nor can we afford single subscriptions. **Please observe the terms:**—In clubs of five or more, 20 cents each. Single subscriptions 25 cents.

☞ While the BLADE will be red-hot in its Republicanism, and furnish everything in the way of political information and argument that will advance the cause,

ALL THE DEPARTMENTS

that have made the paper so highly prized in families for the last 20 years, will be carefully maintained. Its political features will be additional.

RAISE CLUBS AT ONCE.

Campaign committees, men and women, who have the cause at heart, can do nothing better to aid in the work than by raising clubs for the BLADE.

We would give it away if we could. As it is, we come as near to it as possible.

☞ Roll in the clubs and get at the work at once.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE Vermont and Maine elections over, attention will now be turned to "the October States," Ohio and West Virginia, though Georgia holds an election on October 1, and this might, if there was any pretense of giving a free election, be regarded with something of interest. As is well known, however, the election in the latter State will simply be a farce. The majorities in Ohio and West Virginia at Presidential elections since and including 1864 have been in Ohio invariably Republican, and in West Virginia Republican except in 1876 and 1880.

In Ohio the majority in 1864 was 59,586; in 1868, 41,617, in 1872, 34,368; in 1876, 2,747; in 1880, 27,771. In West Virginia the Republican majority in 1864 was 12,744; in 1868, 8,809; and in 1872, 2,284. The Democratic majority in 1876 was 12,384, and in 1880 it was 2,060. In 1882 the vote for Secretary of State in Ohio resulted as follows: Republican, 267,659; Democratic, 316,874. The Greenback and Prohibition vote were respectively, 5,345 and 12,302. Last year the Democratic plurality, in a total vote of 718,263, was 12,629, and the clear majority 1,318. West Virginia, furthermore, two years ago, gave the Democratic candidate for Supreme Judge 3,221 majority over the combined Republican and Greenback vote.

These States are justly entitled to be called close States, and should either of them be carried by the Republicans in October, or, what is better, both of them, as now seems probable, the result will be regarded as effectually deciding the general result in November. The Republicans can better afford, however, to lose either or both of them in October than can the Democrats.

THE Constitutional amendment which was ratified by the people of Maine is as follows:

The manufacture of intoxicating liquors, not including cider, and the sale and keeping for sale of intoxicating liquors, are and shall be forever prohibited. Except, however, that the sale and keeping for sale of such liquors for medicinal and mechanical purposes and the arts, and the sale and keeping for sale of cider, may be permitted under such regulations as the Legislature may provide. The Legislature shall enact laws with suitable penalties for the suppression of the manufacture, sale, and keeping for sale of intoxicating liquors, with the exception herein specified.

THE Boston Methodist Ministers' meeting, has adopted some rather significant resolutions, repudiating in the strongest terms the new and somewhat peculiar doctrine that the morality or immorality of a man's private life has nothing to do with his fitness for public life.

THE industrial situation is not improved. Work at the New Straitsville, Ohio, coal mines has been ordered stopped. This will throw many out of work, and necessitate the migrating of some of their number. The bituminous miners of central, southwestern and northwestern Pennsylvania are reported as about to strike for uniform and better wages and for the abolition of the "company store" system. If this is done over 15,000 miners will be involved. The iron workers are feeling the depression in their trade at intervals more keenly through reduction of wages. The last noted is that of the Edgar-Thomson Company, at Pittsburg, which employs 5,000 men. Only about half the Pittsburg mills and glass factories are in operation. The larger New-England cotton manufacturing mills are very generally at work again after from one to three or more weeks' stoppage

CORN is maturing splendidly, and promises the largest yield ever harvested. Estimates at present indicate a yield 45,000,000 to 55,000,000 bushels greater than in 1880, a year which has hitherto held the precedence. At the present stage of advancement frosts might lower the grading of the crop, but could not materially detract from the yield in bushels. Other cereals, grass and hay are a full yield, but not in excess of the product in one or two maximum years. The Department of Agriculture publishes a more favorable estimate of the cotton crop than had been anticipated, indicating, in the absence of future casualties, a crop of about 6,250,000 bales, an excess of about 535,000 bales over last year. There is still a special hazard, however, in the backwardness of growth and fruitage. The sugar crop will be a relatively moderate yield. The tobacco crop, which is now well over the home stretch, will be the largest ever produced in the United States, all sections securing a heavy increase over last year. The live stock interest is but the natural supplement of corn and grass, and it follows that the supply will be proportionate to the abundance and cheapness of feed.

IT is very difficult to tell by reason of conflicting dispatches what the exact *status* of affairs between France and China It was reported, seemingly with authority, that war has been formally declared between the two countries, and then again denied. One thing is probably true, and that is, that the war party is in the ascendancy in China. LI HUNG CHANG, the principal leader of the peace party, has been degraded from office and his friends dismissed from the Imperial Council and punished. Meanwhile the French Minister at Shanghai is intriguing with the peace party in the hope of bringing about a revolution which will overthrow the war party. France declares herself fully able to settle her difficulties without any outside arbitration.

DURING the past week the cholera has held its own in Naples, and more. The condition of things there, with hundreds sick and dying, is terrible. King HUMBERT has been in the middle of it to see what can be done to check its ravages. The tearing down of a portion of the City which is the most affected, is contemplated by the Government. In Spain the cholera is progressing slowly, and it is hoped will not attain to any such proportions as it has in Italy. The scourge is gradually decreasing in France.

THE troubles of Peru did not cease with the establishment of peace with Chili. Gen. IGLESIAS, the new President of the Republic, has been obliged to maintain himself by force of arms against Gen. CACERES, one of the partisan leaders in the recent war. The probability is that the troubles will soon cease, as Gen. CACERES was completely overthrown at Lima on the 27th. In that case the authority of the President will soon be established all over the country.

GEN. WOLSELEY has arrived in Cairo with his relief expedition, and now expects to descend the cataracts of the Nile on his way to Khartoum, but if that should fail, he will probably take the desert route, as his agents are scouring Upper Egypt buying camels. It is said that the boats which have been ordered by the Government for the expedition, are useless, which assertion may or may not be correct.

A TERRIBLE inundation is reported in China in the pottery manufacturing district of Kiangse, by which whole villages were overwhelmed, and many thousands of people lost their lives.

CLEVELAND THE ENGLISH CANDIDATE.

One thing only remains for England to do to become actually the mistress of the world, and that is the crushing out of manufactures in America. Could England destroy manufactures in America, could she shut up our shops and factories and drive all our labor to the farms to produce raw material for her use, compelling us to buy her manufactured goods at her prices, there would be nothing left for England to desire. She would double her already enormous wealth, and would control the destinies of the nations of the earth.

To this end England has been working for many years. She has her Cobden Club to circulate Free Trade literature in this country; she has her Importer's League in New York, who spend money like water to accomplish this purpose, and there is not a Congress in which she has not her paid agents,

GROVER CLEVELAND is an open supporter of the English system, and FRANK HURD, who represents the Tenth District of Ohio, is another. They want Free Trade. They want to admit English goods free of duty, that English manufacturers may control American markets. They want to destroy American manufacturing industries entirely, and compel the labor of America to embark in agriculture, to the further cheapening of the food supplies doled out by English manufacturers to their underpaid labor, and further swell their profits.

This is what the great majority of these leaders of the Democratic party are pledged to, and what they are attempting to do.

How an American can support candidates advocating a policy so utterly opposed to every interest they have, passes our comprehension! How a man having a dollar's interest in this country can vote to kill out the industries, the development of which are our only hope of further progress, is something we cannot understand. Very few of them will do it.

A QUERY ANSWERED.

A Nebraska subscriber writes to the BLADE about the CLEVELAND scandal, and propounds a number of queries, of which the following are those of general interest:

Is it not a fact that Gov. Cleveland made all the reparation possible by acknowledging the child and amply providing for both it and the mother? In your opinion, does one such act constitute a man an acknowledged lecher and an open and defiant libertine? And did not the Great Master say to the woman brought before Him for the same sin, "Let him that is without sin cast the first stone?" Now, finally, dear BLADE, do you think it in the interest of virtue and good morals to spread such a mass of scandal before your half million readers every week?

First, CLEVELAND did most certainly *not* make "all the reparation possible." MARIA HALPIN was a woman of good reputation before she met CLEVELAND. Not one iota of proof has been brought to prove the assertion made by CLEVELAND'S friends that she was of loose morals previously. She was employed in one of the largest and best dry goods establishments in Buffalo, and could not have remained there one moment had there been any shadow upon her reputation. All that she became subsequently—the victim of CLEVELAND'S lust, the mistress of himself and two or three of his boon companions, drowning her wretchedness in intoxicants—is to be laid at the door of the present Democratic candidate for the Presidency. And this being the case, MRS. HALPIN being a widow and CLEVELAND a bachelor, the proper reparation would have been to marry her, and give OSCAR FOLSOM CLEVELAND a legal right to his surname. Nothing less than this.

And the fearful story of MARIA HALPIN does constitute, in our opinion, sufficient ground for an affirmative answer to our correspondent's second question, even if there were nothing else in CLEVELAND'S record to show that this was but an episode in a career of vice. The charges originally published in the Buffalo *Telegraph* covered all this ground. It was there stated, and no one has yet disproved it, that CLEVELAND was addicted to intemperance; that he frequently "made a night of it" with boon companions; that on one occasion, since he has been Governor of New York, he returned to Buffalo on a Saturday evening, went to a suite of private rooms over a saloon, accompanied by three men like unto himself, where they were joined by four women of the town, and spent Saturday night, all day Sunday, and Sunday night in drunkenness and debauchery; and much more of the same kind. The BLADE has also private letters from friends in Albany, making similar charges against CLEVELAND since he has been the occupant of the Executive Mansion in that City.

As to the last two queries of our correspondent, we certainly believe that the question of the moral character of any candidate for office is a legitimate topic of discusssion. And most certainly it is so, when he aspires to the highest office in the gift of the people. It cannot be denied that reasonable criticism is one of the safeguards of society. Man should be studied as man, as father, husband, brother, friend, citizen, magistrate and legislator. He should be viewed as an element of the Town, State, Nation, and the world. Charity and silence as to faults, errors and follies, when no duty calls for expression, are among the Divine precepts, we know; but social beings have an interest in knowing the truth concerning those to whom they are asked to confide a trust. And they may pursue any fair and reasonable measure to arrive at that knowledge; and no one is blamable who speaks the truth of others when the duty for so doing arises.

No part of the human character is more important than the moral sense—the natural sense of right and wrong; and, in our opinion, he who would condone or cast the mantle of charity over a character tainted with forbidden lusts and intemperance, becomes a party to a great injury done to society. This is especially true where a blunt or total want of a proper sense of right and wrong is discovered in a prominent public man. When the tendency to unworthy or immoral conduct is manifested in the middle age of man, it is fair to presume the tendency has become so fixed as to leave little, if any, hope for a thorough moral reform.

ONLY THIRTY CENTS

for the WEEKLY BLADE three months, and an elegant portrait of BLAINE. The BLADE'S portrait of BLAINE is the best in the field. Sample portrait, 25 cents.

"DINNA YE HEAR THE SLOGAN?"

The ovation at Toledo to the hero, Gen. JOHN A. LOGAN, was a noteworthy and significant one, and doubly so when compared with the meeting of the previous evening, addressed by his opponent for the Vice-Presidency, THOMAS H. HENDRICKS. Those who were present at both had the strong contrasts impressed upon them—contrasts, not only between the manner in which the two men were received by the people, but between their utterances and their records.

And when the fair-minded hearer compared the utterances of the two men, the advantage of the Republican chief was also manifest. HENDRICKS'S sinuous course among the issues of the canvass, his lack of directness, his marked omissions, all branded him the professional politician and office-seeker that he is. In strong contrast were the strong, direct utterances, more keen and incisive by their plain bluntness, of LOGAN, a born soldier, lifted to the high places of power which he has adorned by the sufffrages of his admiring fellow-citizens. Every Republican knows his brilliant record. Every old soldier's heart fires with enthusiam at the mere mention of the name of this born leader of men. He is one of the great quadrilateral of Union Generals to whom the undying laurel wreath of Fame is awarded by the Nation whose armies they led to victory—GRANT, SHERMAN, LOGAN and SHERIDAN.

Turn from this glorious record and look at that of THOMAS A. HENDRICKS:

He has been a life-long office-seeker.

He was appointed Commissioner of the General Land Office by PIERCE, and it is significant that he left the office richer than when he took it.

When the war began, he was, and continued to be, one of its most bitter opponents.

He organized the Knights of the Golden Circle, or "Sons of Liberty," a treasonable secret order, pledged to aid the South in the struggle.

In 1862, through the influence of this Order, Indiana was carried by the Democrats, and HENDRICKS was elected to the United States Senate as a reward.

As Senator he voted against *every* bill to raise money to prosecute the war against armed treason.

Because they would aid in obtaining money to pay the soldiers, he was one of the five Senators who voted against the tariff act of 1864, and one of the three who voted against the internal revenue bill of the same year.

He voted against the draft act of 1864.

He voted against the passage of the supplementary enrollment act of July, 1864.

He opposed the employment of colored troops.

He voted against, and opposed in every way, the Constitutional amendment forever abolishing slavery.

He opposed the Fourteenth Amendment.

In short, he opposed any and every measure devised for putting down the rebellion, and advocated every one that could embarrass the Government in its struggle for the perpetuity of the Union.

When the States began to secede, in 1860, HENDRICKS stood by BUCHANAN in denying that the Government had the right to "coerce a sovereign State."

When the war began, he left the First Presbyterian church of Indianapolis because its pastor urged his people to support the Government.

He arraigned all war measures as intolerant and tyrannical, and declared in a speech on January 8, 1862, that if the war meant the abolition of slavery he should advise the Northwest to "look out for itself."

In his Shelbyille speech in 1863 he said:

At any moment I am ready for compromise and adjustment upon the basis of a restored Union—to give the South all rights under the Constitution, and such guarantees as may make their rights secure.

As the Governor of Indiana he pardoned Democratic contractors who had swindled the Government, Collectors of Customs who had committed frauds, persons who had violated the internal revenue laws, and rebel guerrillas who came over into Indiana from Kentucky and killed an officer of the Union army.

He is a selfish, corrupt and unprincipled demagogue, who will betray any personal friend for his own advancement, as he did MCDONALD in 1880 and in the present year at Chicago.

Can any patriotic American hesitate one moment in making a choice between this man and the glorious soldier, Gen. JOHN A. LOGAN?

SEND US NAMES.

Send us the names of your friends to whom we may send specimen copies. No matter where they are—East, West, North or South, send them in. The BLADE is the only paper that can claim a purely National circulation. It goes to every State and Territory in the Union, and to almost every Postoffice. It is as popular in Maine as it is in Texas, and is read with as much avidity in New York as in Washington Territory. We want all the names we can get.

THE following paragraph from the New York *Tribune*, in answer to the reiterated assertion of the Democrats that the working people are suffering and starving, contains a significant fact in figures:

"But the working people are not saving; they are suffering and starving," the Democrats say. This only proves that the Democrats do not know much about the real working people. They live a great deal better than they did 24 years ago, in more comfortable homes, and with more healthy and wholesome food, and besides, their deposits in savings banks average, in these Eastern States, more than one for each family. There were 880,000 families in Massachusetts, according to the census of 1880, and there were 779,000 depositors in savings banks in 1881-2. In New York, with 1,079,000 families according to the census, the number of depositors was 1,095,971 more than 20 months ago, and has since increased."

THE Democratic platform is daily held up to the ridicule of the people of Tennessee by the two leading Democratic papers of the State, the Nashville *American* and *World*. The *World* declares that it means Free Trade, while the *American* swears that it means Protection. Each assured the other, through its editorial columns, that "when CLEVELAND'S letter appears, it will be found to mean what I say." But that letter has appeared, and the candidate don't seem to know himself what it means, or else he doesn't choose to tell. The result in Tennessee is, that hundreds of the Democratic voters are ready to vote for BLAINE and the party that is not afraid to say what it does mean in its platform.

SEE the announcement of the BLADE and Waterbury watch on 5th page. Every body needs this watch. We warrant every one we send out.

TO THOSE RECEIVING THIS NUMBER OF THE BLADE WHO ARE NOT SUBSCRIBERS.

Persons receiving this number of the BLADE, who are not subscribers, are invited to examine it, and if they are pleased with it, which they will be, to remit immediately 20 cents and receive the paper three months. This offer is made for the campaign only, and will be closed the moment our circulation reaches 200,000, which will be within a week or 10 days. Understand the regular price of the BLADE is $1 a year, and, further, that we are doing this simply for the cause.

Send in your subscription at once and do yourself and the cause good. Only 20 cents for three months. Five copies three months for One Dollar.

AS TO INDIAN WHEAT.

Many of our Free Trade friends fear that India will become, in a few years, a formidable competitor with America as a producer of grain for European markets, especially the English. The soil of many sections of Hindostan is well adapted to the production of wheat; and the lately announced scheme of the English Government to construct a network of railways, bringing the interior into direct connection with the seaports, is looked upon as favoring this competition, Indeed, for lack of better argument, these facts have been seized upon by the Free Traders, and the cry is raised that England is a reluctant buyer of our wheat, because our protective duties cut her off from our markets for her manufactures; that she has determined to develop the capabilities of her Indian Empire in grain production, and will build a system of railways to furnish transportation, to the end that she may be revenged on America for her protective policy.

All of this is far-fetched and unreasonable. There are other and more cogent reasons for the Indian railway system, and the recent encouragement that has there been given to the growth of cereals. Great Britain controls the trade with India and her swarming millions. To develop the latter's agricultural resources is to extend the market for British goods; to decrease the liability to the periodical famines which cost the Government millions of pounds sterling; and to have another source of food supply, under the shadow of her own flag, should war with the United States ever cut off access our surplus crops.

The opening of the Suez Canal so shortened the route from India to England that for the first time it became possible to ship grain thither without the freight charges rendering it too costly. This export trade has been growing for the last two or three years, and a new impulse is given to cereal production in India. It has been found profitable; but to increase the trade very largely requires a comprehensive railway system to be constructed, which has been planned, and which cannot be completed for years. When that is done India may become a noteworthy competitor with us in the markets of England and Europe. Although labor is cheap in India, the farmers there will find it hard to compete with the labor saving machinery, the best in the world, that the American farmers use. And then, Indian wheat is much inferior in quality to that grown here.

Taking all these facts into consideration, it is seen that our farmers will not have very much to fear for some years from this new source of grain supply. Then it must be borne in mind that we export only one-tenth of our entire product. Of every ten bushels produced, nine are consumed in this country, and but one bushel is sent abroad to find a market. So if not only England but all other foreign markets were cut off—a most improbable supposition—our home markets will take nine tenths of our crop. The policy, therefore, demanded by any threatened loss of a foreign market is to increase the home market. Increase our manufactures by the extension of our industries; increase the number of workmen who form the bulk of the great army of consumers; create new industries that will make a demand on the farmers to raise the raw material therefor, and consequently less grain—linen manufacture and the cultivation of flax, for instance. If foreign countries try to become independent of us in the matter of food, let us also strive to become independent of them in the matter of markets.

The remedy proposed by the Free Traders—the taking off of the tariff—would have the opposite effect from that intended. This would ruin our industries, stop our manufactures, and send the hundreds of thousands of artisans into agriculture—for there would be nothing else for them to do. They would become producers instead of consumers, and only increase the grain product, while the home market would be decreased by that much. India is a poor country, because the great bulk of her population is agricultural. She has to sell grain cheap in order to buy manufactures at at a dear rate. Farming is profitable here, because our manufactures give us a home market for our grain. The hope of the American farmer is in such an extension of them as will give us no surplus to export. Then it matters not if India can undersell us in European markets.

THESE people who are going to vote for CLEVELAND and yet believe in morality, who are trying to convince themselves that integrity and uprightness in private life have nothing to do with official conduct, will do well to read the following paragraph in the Monroe *Commercial:*

A man cannot be a bad man in his "private capacity" and a good man in his public capacity. He cannot be a brute in his personal relations and a model in public life. If his own conduct is bad his conduct of public affairs will not be good. There cannot be one rule set up for a man in the close and intimate relations of daily life and another abroad and before men. If a man is rotten in one place he is sure to rot through. The man who deceives a woman ought not to be trusted by honest men.

THE effect of the tariff upon the manufacture of printing paper well exhibits the beneficent workings of the protective system Before the war it sold at 9½ to 10 cents per pound. At the close of the war it sold at 14 cents. English paper could be bought at 7 cents, delivered on vessels at Liverpool, but the duty was too high to allow of its importation. Congress was asked to repeal the duty, but refused. The manufacture has grown; improvements have been made in the manufacture, and the BLADE to-day is printed on paper made in Ohio, that costs 5½ cents. Paper is sold lower here than in England, and our makers are shipping it to Australia. Protection brought the improvement, and competition brought down the price. *Experientia docet.*

THE WOOL TARIFF.

The facts in regard to the reduction of the tariff on wool are briefly as follows: At the session of 1881-2, Congress appointed a Commission to examine into the workings of the tariff law, and report such amendments as it deemed necessary and proper. The Tariff Commission visited all sections of the country, and heard the views of hundreds of manufaturers, farmers, stock-raisers, cotton-planters, etc., and made a voluminous report to Congress the following Winter. The present tariff law was the result. The discussion of the bill was very protracted and warm, and, it was finally passed just before the adjournment of Congress. The rate on wool was cut down through the influence of the manufacturers. A delegation of wool men went to Washington to urge the retention of the tariff of 1867, to protect the flock masters from competition with South America and Australian wools, which can be sold lower than ours, because the pasturage of the sheep costs nothing, and all necessary labor is much cheaper than in America. The fight on the wool reduction was made too late. At that time, it was either to have the entire bill fail, or to have it pass with the reduction. The bill was passed.

The agitation during last year's campaign is well remembered. In Ohio the Democrats promised a restoration of the tariff of 1867, and secured many votes from trusting flockmasters. Mr. CONVERSE introduced a bill for that purpose. Petitions poured in from the farmers and wool-growers everywhere asking for its passage. Over 600 wool-growers of the Tenth Ohio District petitioned for the restoration. Mr. HURD, our Representative, answered that if every one of his constituents signed such a petition, he would, nevertheless, vote for a *still further* reduction! MORRISON and HURD both spoke against the Converse bill when it came up in the House. Mr. HURD said:

I know that I have been requested by the Democratic Legislature of the State of Ohio to vote to restore the duty on wool. * * But I would not vote in this House to make woolen clothing dearer to the laboring population of this country if every *Democrat in the State of Ohio should ask me to do it.* [Applause on the Democratic side.]

The bill was lost—126 nays, 119 yeas. Of the nays, 117 were Democratic, and only *nine* Republican—Massachusetts 4, Minnesota 3, Iowa 1, New York (Brooklyn) 1. Of the yeas, 89 were Republicans, and 30 were Democratic, of which Ohio furnished 9. Every Republican member from Ohio voted for the bill. HURD voted against it, and FOLLETT, GEDDES, FORAN and SHNEY dodged it. The Democrats are responsible for the failure of the bill, and they carried their Free Trade ideas so far as to defeat its author, CONVERSE, for renomination, putting up an unknown man, OUTHWAITE, whose only recommendation is that he is a Free Trader.

CONVINCING FIGURES.

One of the claims of the Free Trade theorists is that the wages of workingmen would be higher under Free Trade than under a protective tariff. Their course of reasoning is this: that Free Trade would increase our manufactures, and call for the employment of more people and that this demand for labor would increase the rate of wages. Of course the first statement is false. But grant it true, for the sake of argument; then, as England has been for many years a Free Trade country, the rate of wages there should be higher than in America, under a protective tariff. The reverse, however, is the case. The report of the Massachusetts Bureau of Labor Statistics gives comparative tables of the wages paid in that State and in England. From this document we give the following extract, the occupations selected being all pursued in Ohio, and hence the figures have an interest to our own people:

AVERAGE WAGES PER WEEK.

Makers of	In Mass.	In England.
Agricultural implements	$10 25	$8 85
Artisans' tools	11 80	4 89
Boots and shoes	11 03	4 87
Brickmakers	8 03	4 16
Building trades	14 99	7 21
Carriages and wagons	13 80	4 89
Clothing	10 01	6 71
Furniture	11 04	7 96
Glass	12 28	6 94
Machinery	11 75	6 93
Metals, metallic goods	11 25	7 40
Printing	11 37	5 52
Spinners	10 20	8 58
Wooden goods	12 19	5 67

The above contains an argument that no Free Trader can successfully answer. The whole matter is embraced in a nutshell. If Free Trade prevailed in America, either our manufacturers would have to shut up shop, or wages would have to come down to the English standard. The reduction of wages of all men employed in manufactures would cause a reduction in the pay of wage workers of all kinds. Experience teaches that this is the inevitable result of a wholesale reduction. Wages come down all along the line.

Now will some of the experts who have been figuring on the Free Trade side have the kindness to figure out what compensating advantage Free Trade would give the working classes to atone for so great a reduction in wages?

Is a tariff a monopoly? Is the iron interest, for instance, controlled by a monopoly? There are rolling mills in Pennsylvania, but, all the same, new ones are being built everywhere where coal and iron are procurable. A new one, and the finest on the continent, will be fired up in Toledo within two weeks, in opposition to those already in existence. How can anything be a monopoly that permits any one who chooses to embark in it? We can have more rolling mills in Toledo, and will, if a judicious tariff keeps England from killing them out on the start. The one we have would have been fired up nearly a year ago, but for the Democratic Congress that was a standing menace to all manufactures.

SOMETHING NEW.

About the middle of October Miss BOUTON will commence a new series of articles in the HOUSEHOLD, upon the much vexed question of "What Woman Can Do." It is the intention to make these articles as practical as possible, with the hope that the suggestions offered may be of assistance to some of the many women who are facing the problem of self-subsistence, or of becoming in a measure self dependent. Those who have read "Health and Beauty" and "Etiquet" will be sure that Miss BOUTON will deal with this new subject in a way that will be both interesting and profitable.

THE *Judge* has given some of the best political cartoons of the campaign. Two in the current numbers, the ones, "Wasted Energy," and the other, "The Angel of Light," are worth studying. They are full of meaning.

NASBY.

Mr. Nasby Goes to New York to Receive Instructions for a Stumping Tour—His Attempt and Failure.

CONFEDERIT X ROADS,
(Wich is in the State uv Kentucky,)
September 15, 1884.

I reseeved a call from the Nashnel Central Committee to come to Noo York to reseeve instrukshens for a stumpin toor to okkepy the time from now till November 1st, wich I gladly obeyed. I never hesitate to respond to a call uv this kind. I git my transportashen from here to Noo York, wich is cheeper than livin at home, for the Committy send me money for meels, and ez I sleep most uv the time on the way, to escape the monotony uv travel, I don't reely need the likker wich is nessary at home, and then when I am in Noo York, waitin my turn, I hev the free run uv the sloons in the Sixth Ward. Tho' the likker is unusually bad, ther is enuff uv it, wich is some consolashen.

I wuz invitid up to the Committy rooms, and wuz met by the Chairman, the grate Barnum hisself.

"Where shel we send Mr. Nasby?" sed he to the Sekretary.

The Sekretary unfolded a map uv the United States wich wuz marked all over in seckshuns.

"I shood start him in Western Pennsylvany," replied the Sekretary. "We need much work there."

"Very good," sed Mr. Barnum, "yoo will commence work in Pittsburg. Here is the sinopsis uv the speech yoo will make there, and yoo will need to study it keerfully so ez to make no mistakes. Yoo will observe that in Pittsburg the cotashuns yoo make are from Randall's speeches on the tariff, wich goes to prove that the Dimocrisy are pledged to Pertekshun, solid. Devote yoor time and energies solely to this pint. Yoo may, however, in Pittsburg, denounse the tariff on wool, claimin that it enhances the cost uv clothin uv the workin man, but insist that the tariff onto iron must and shel be manetained. Find out how the people are on prohibishin, and act accordingly. When yoo find a Republikin Prohibitionist, urge him to remane troo to his principles and vote for St. John, by all means, but when yoo run agin a Demokratic Prohibitionist, show him the folly uv throwin away his vote on a man wich cannot be electid."

"I understand," I sed. "This is cleer sailin'." And I took the synopsis uv the Pittsburg speech.

"From Pittsburg yoo will perceed over into Ohio. I warn yoo that yoo must keep sober in Ohio, and must yoose discreshun and cawshun. In the iron deestriks the Pittsburg speech will do. But remember this: when yoo git into the agricultural seckshuns, you must study this other speech. (He handid me another manooscript.) In this one Dimocrisy is pledged to free trade, with a few exceptshuns. Thus, when you are in the grazin Counties in the interior, yoo must insist that the tariff onto wool shel be maintained, and also when you are up in the grape region insist that the tariff on wine shel not be disturbed. When yoo cross the lines into seckshuns where ther ain't no wool or wine, and where ther ain't no manufacturin', you must argoo that Free Trade is the only safeguard the people hev agin monopoly. And

"Kin yoo tell me the counties wher I must talk tariff on wool and wine, and the counties wher I must'nt? It wood be okkurd to git mixed on these things."

Mr. Barnum perdooced a map with lines drawn all over it.

"Certinly. We hev maps prepared for the yoose uv all our speekers. These counties on the line uv the lake wich is colored purple, are wine counties, and wher ther is white lines drawd thro there is wool ez well ez wine. Wher there is a black cross onto em, ther is manufakters, ez well ez wine and wool. In sich counties yoo must urge a pertective tariff onto everything. In the counties marked 'wine exclooesively,' the Perteckshun must be confined to wine alone, and likewise in the pure wool counties to wool alone.

"Sometimes there is wine in a part uv a county, and sometimes wool only in a part uv a county, and in sich cases—"

"Great Scott!" I exclaimed, "but I can't do this! I can't hev a dozen speeches prepared. How am I to perceed with sich a mixed up mess?"

"The process is simple, though great care must be observed. On arrivin at an appintment yoo must take out the map and see wher yoo are. Then on arrivin at yer hotel select from yer valise—the Committy will furnish yoo a valise in wich to keep yer cleen shirts—"

"The Committy will likewise hev to furnish the cleen shirts or ther will be no yoose fur the valise onless it is to keep the manooscrips, wich, uv itself, will rekwire a very large one."

"We shel furnish the valise, and the cleen shirts. We hev to do this with all our speekers, ceptin sech ez Carl Shurts, wich we pay reglar prices to, per nite, fur speekin fur Cleveland and Reform. By the time yoo hev filled these appintments we will send yoo another route, and so on till November, when we hope victry will hev crowned our efforts, and yoo shel retire to yoor Postoffis at the Cross Roads the follerin March."

* * * * * *

Mr. Barnum gave me money and transportashen to Pittsburgh and I departed happy. I felt good wunst more to hev a dollar in my pokkit, and not to feer the approach uv the condukter. I hev bin droppt off the hind eend uv tranes so many times that it is monotonous. One kin git thru the kentry by bein kicked off one trane and waitin fur the next to come only to be kicked off that, but it is warin onto the seet uv the trousis.

* * * * * *

It wuz a unforchnit vencher. I wuz onlucky enuff to git into the City in the mornin, and I reported to the Centrel Committy. The yoosual thing ensood. I wuz invitid to take suthin, wich I hed not the Spartan firmnis to refooze. One drink led to another, fur the active Dimocrisy uv Pittsburgh is drouthy, and by the time night hed come and I hed got onto the platform I wuz fuller than a gote. I opened up my valise and commenst my speech. When I hev manooscript I kin speek, drunk or sober, and I did speek. Did I speek for any length of time? Indeed I did not. Ther cum up from that awjence sich a storm uv impreca-shuns, sich a howl uv derishun, sich a minglin uv profanity ez never wuz heerd. I sposed it wuz ther way uv applaudin and went on, smilin, till a passel uv em rushed up on the platform and histed me off, and hustled me out into the street.

The next mornin I seed it all. I hed, in my intoxicashen, taken my Free Trade speech out uv the valise, and was firin that off at a Pittsburg awjence, every man uv wich wuz a iron manoofakturer!

Like a drunken ass, I wuz demonstratin to a awjence uv workers in iron that a tariff on iron wuz wuss nor highway robbery, and dolu it under the authority uv the Dimokratic Nashnel Centrel Committy!

It wuz a mercy that I wuzn't killed on the spot.

Mr. Barnum heerd uv it and to-wunst offered me to either take an oath never to tetch likker agin, or perceed home. He writ thus:

"In a campane like ours, wich is mixed, absloot sobriety is essenshel to pervent mistakes. A man with likker in him cannot be trusted to carry about 12 different speeches, adapted to the wants uv 12 different sets uv opinyuns. No man kin be a Dimekratic campane speeker this yeer wich cannot be trusted to take the rite speech out uv his valise."

Uv course I can't travel, or, fur that matter, stay at home, without my regler supplies, and so I resined. Better ocashuel drinks at Bascom's than none at all on the road. Regler eatin is suthin, but regler drinks is more nessary.

I hope to get an appointment to speek in one seckshun, wher one speech will answer, but I will take no more mixed chances. PETROLEUM V. NASBY,
(Victim uv Appetite.)

RENEW your subscription before your time expires. Of course you will want the BLADE for 1885.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Frank A. Mason, United States Consul at Marseilles, receives the commendation of the State Department for remaining at his post during the cholera epidemic and furnishing valuable information.——The cigar manufactory of R. M. Bishop & Co., Cincinnati, was destroyed by fire; loss, $65,000. The factory has been running with non-union men, and much trouble has been experienced from the strikers. Bishop says he will bring suit against the City, having asked and been refused police protection. The Mayor says the regular police have not been paid for months, and he will not employ extra police until they are paid. The fusal of saloonkeepers to pay the Scott tax has brought about this state of affairs.——Sitting Bull and several of his followers have been taken to New York by Col. Allen, under a permit from Sec. Teller.——Han-Oua, a Chinese banker, is said to be worth $1,400,000,000.——The saloonkeepers of Youngstown, O., detailed one of their number to keep open all night and

A TARIFF CATECHISM.

III.

What nations have Free Trade?

There are but two—Great Britain and Holland. Practically the Free Trade population bears the same relation to the world as the Mormons do in numbers to the population of the United States. France, Austria, Norway, Germany, Russia, Italy and Spain, are pursuing a steady protection system.

Is Free Trade increasing or diminishing in favor?

It is diminishing in popular estimation. Germany tried it and returned to a protective system in 1880. There is a large and growing party in England, styled the "Fair Traders," who are endeavoring to have the country return to the practice of protection. In Holland a sentiment is growing against Free Trade, and petitions have been sent to the King of the Netherlands asking:

First, that the tariff on imports may be changed, and made to accord with those in force in other countries;

Second, that the commercial intercourse between Holland and her colonies be freed from every obstruction, and that foreign manufactures imported into these colonies shall, as far as possible, pay the same duties as prevail in Holland.

The reasons given are that the advantages promised by the adoption of Free Trade have not been realized, while the evils of the system menace the industries of the country with complete ruin. The once flourishing sugar industry has entirely fallen off; the coffee and tobacco trade has declined; all business languishes. The prices of many articles of daily necessity have risen, in place of their becoming lower in price. Some branches of industry have been entirely ruined. Important factories have been shut up, and the wages in many others have been lowered. The workingmen in all branches of industry have felt the blight of Free Trade in the lowering of wages, while the promise that the prices of the necessaries of life would be reduced has not been kept.

Does Free Trade extend to all colonies and dependencies of Great Britain?

By no means. All her colonies, with but a single exception—New South Wales—have protective systems.

Why are not the reasons that induced Great Britain to adopt Free Trade strong enough to cause the United States to adopt it?

This is a Free Trade argument—that Great Britain has adopted Free Trade, hence we should do so. Circumstances alter cases. Great Britain is small in area, with a dense population. Her agricultural area is not great enough to produce the breadstuffs to feed her people, nor to produce the raw material her manufactures need. She was the pioneer in manufacturing. She has exported her manufactures for over 400 years. She was first in the field as an exporting manufacturer, and has steadily aimed to monopolize the manufacturing of the world, and to make the whole earth furnish the raw material for her mills and factories. Her policy is to break down, in every way possible, the attempts of other nations to establish manufactures on a large scale. Her limited area furnishes coal, and iron and other ores, but is too small to furnish food for her swarming millions. She must depend on other countries for wheat and breadstuffs, for beef and pork, for wool and cotton for her manufactories, for sugar for her refineries, for silk and flax, for hides for her tanneries—in short, for the greater bulk of the raw material of all kinds required to keep her manufacturing industries in progress. It is to her advantage not to have a duty to pay on her goods when they are brought into this or any other country. She wishes to make all the profit possible. If the United States, for instance, furnishes her the bulk of the wool and cotton she needs, and then purchases the woolen and cotton goods we need of her, the balance of trade will be in her favor; for the manufactured goods will cost us much more than she pays us for the manufactured wool and cotton. The balance of trade will be in her favor; that is, she will sell us more than she buys of us, and the balance must be paid by us in gold and silver, the only international medium of exchange. We will be getting poorer. She will be getting richer.

The United States enjoys greater advantages than England. Our enormous area furnishes us all the grain and live stock we need, besides a surplus to export for profit. We have unbounded mineral resources—coal, iron, salt, copper, gold and silver—in fact, almost every mineral that is the raw material of any productive industry. Our manufactures, under twenty-three years of protection, have made a healthy start. We are able to grow and to make within our own borders everything that may be needed for our necessities and our luxuries, without going to foreign nations to pay gold and silver for them. The protective policy favors this plan. The Free Trade agitators are working in the interests of England and against those of America.

Has the increase of American manufactures under protection had any effect upon England?

The protective systems of the United States, and of Germany and France and other European nations, have built up a formidable rivalry to England in many lines. The effect of this is seen in the "Fair Trade" agitation in Great Britain. English factory operatives are getting to understand that foreign competition is gradually robbing them of their work. The great fallacy on which Free Trade in England was built was, that all countries would follow England's lead, and also adopt Free Trade. This would have given her the monopoly of the world's manufactures. But other nations would not do so. They could not see why they should rob themselves to make England great.

Why is England able to manufacture goods more cheaply than other nations?

So far as the statement in the above question is true, it is simply a matter of the price paid for labor. The cost of a manufactured article depends upon, first, the price of the raw material; second, the cost of the labor necessary to convert it into the finished fabric. The use of machinery cheapens goods by enabling one man to turn out a greater amount daily than he could without its help. The cost of the raw material, includes, of course, the cost of transportation to the manufacturing point. So the whole matter practically turns on the wages paid the employes. Labor is cheap in England, owing to her enormous population. The more people there are who want work the lower wages are. The wages paid English operatives are the lowest possible compatible with their existence. In this respect the entire working class in America—not in factories and mills alone, but the entire body of workers for hire, no matter in what capacity—are more highly favored than in any other country. The standard of comfort among them is higher than elsewhere in the world. The general rule is, that the industrious and frugal receive sufficient to live comfortably, to dress neatly and well, to educate their children and arm them for the battle of life, and also to lay by something for old age.

To illustrate the difference in the wages paid in the same industry in England and in the United States, we give below the rate of weekly wages paid by the manufacturers of CLARK'S thread, who have one mill at Paisley, Scotland, and another at Newark, N. J.:

WAGES PER WEEK.

	Newark.	Paisley.
Cop Winders	$8 00	$3 50
Finishers	5 50	2 50
Doffers	3 00	1 25
Spoolers	8 00	3 25
Foreman	20 00	7 00
Pickers	7 00	4 12
Hank Winders	7 00	3 75

The shillings of English money have been reduced to dollars and cents, for convenience in comparison.

The following table gives the wages paid in two flax mills, one in New York and one in England, during March of this year:

WAGES PER DAY.

	New York.	England.
Spinners (women)	$1 00	20 cents
Twisters "	85	28 "
Rovers "	75	28 "
Spreaders "	1 00	30 "
Card Feeders (women)	85	20 "
Overseers (men)	3 00	$1 40
Hacklers "	2 00	85 cents
Children "	40	18 "

To still further illustrate this, we give a third comparison between two cotton mills, one at Bolton, England, the statistics furnished by U. S. Consul SHAW, at Manchester, and by the Superintendent of a representative cotton mill in New York. The wages given was the rate paid at each mill during February, 1884:

WAGES PER WEEK.

	New York.	Bolton.
Card grinders, men	$ 8 28	$ 5 56
Card strippers, men	7 80	5 59
Stubber tenders, girls	6 00	4 36
Mule spinners, men	10 50	5 95
Frame spinners, girls	4 50	2 31
Wrappers, girls	6 00	4 22
Weavers, men, per loom	....	2 00
" girls, "	9 00	....
Loom jobbers, men	12 25	9 00
Mule overlookers, men	18 00	10 22
Mechanics, "	15 00	7 84
Engineers, "	18 00	10 22
Firemen, "	8 40	5 00

We will give one more example, comparing the wages paid in a woolen mill in Aberdeen, Scotland, with one like it in New York, during the month of February, 1884:

WAGES PER WEEK.

	New York.	Aberdeen.
Wool sorters—overseer	$18 00	$7 50
" men	12 60	5 59
Dyers—men	12 00	3 75
Carding—overseer	20 00	16 50
Card-tenders—girls	4 00	2 00
Spinning—overseer	18 00	7 00
" —men	12 00	....
" —boys	4 00	1 50
Warping—overseer	18 00	7 50
" —dresser tenders—men	10 50	....
" —dresser tenders—women	....	4 50
" —dresser tenders—children	4 00	1 50
Weaving—overseer	30 00	16 50
" —tenders	15 00	7 50
" —weavers	10 00	3 75
Finishing—overseer	35 00	15 00
" —shearers	7 50	3 75
" —pressers	6 00	3 75
" —jiggers & pullers	7 50	3 75

These figures speak for themselves. They show that the English workman or workwoman gets but little over half what is paid in America for the same work. This runs through all kinds of labor; for there is no fact more clearly proved by experience than that when wages are low in any great industry they are low all through—the clerk at his desk, the brakeman, engineer and fireman on the railroad, the miner, the sailor, the printer, all get low wages also. If wages fall in a great industry, the cause which produced it will operate in all lines of industry. There is a mutual dependence of all kinds of business throughout a country which causes this. Then, again, when wages fall considerably in any one great industry, every man working at it will endeavor to get more remunerative employment at something else for which he may be fitted. The abundance of labor, the number of men seeking work, leads to a reduction. No law is more certain than that supply and demand regulate wages within certain limits.

Is not the cost of living cheaper in England than here, to make up the difference in wages?

This is another pet argument of the Free Traders, and, like their others, it will not stand the test of experience. Mr. THOMAS JOHNS, of Ironton, O., returned a week or two ago from a visit to England. He was interviewed on this subject, and said in reply to a question as to prices in England and America: "They are very little different. You can live on the same money here that you can there—and better, too. Over there you pay 30 cents a pound for the best cuts of beef, and 28 cents for ham; flour, coffee and tea cost the same there as here. Clothing is also about the same. I bought in Liverpool a plain percale shirt at $1.07; a pair of merino socks, 48 cents; a pair of cuffs, 30 cents; a common merino undershirt, $1.32. An ordinary suit of blue cloth costs $21 to $22. I have bought all these things right here in Ironton, paying about the same price. I know that it costs about as much for living over there as here, taking everything into account."

Free Trade England pays her wage-workers a little over half what America pays hers, and it costs them as much to live. Where is the benefit of Free Trade to the poor?

—The figures in last week's BLADE, giving, in round numbers, the proportion of our people engaged in agriculture, manufacturing, etc., may be misleading. Those figures are the total number of the population—men, women and children—dependent upon these pursuits. We give the actual number of persons engaged in each of these general classes of occupations by the census of 1880: Agriculture, 7,670,493; professional and personal service, 4,074,238; trade and transportation, 1,810,256; manufacturing, mechanical and mining industries, 3,837,112. The proportion between the number of people engaged in each is the same, of course, and so are the deductions drawn therefrom in the last issue of the BLADE.

—In reply to a friend who desires more light on the total value of our crops, we give the following statistics of 1880, giving the value of the total product of the crops named:

Wheat	$504,886,003	Barley	$ 28,002,515
Corn	948,023,868	Potatoes	120,892,060
Rye	24,000,931	Hay	588,797,072
Oats	193,888,816		
		Total	$2,458,491,755

THE Prohibition party in Illinois are nominating third party candidates for Senators and Representatives. This will simply have the effect of giving the victory to the whisky Democracy, thus injuring the cause of Temperance, instead of aiding its progress.

TO OUR CAMPAIGN SUBSCRIBERS.

We call especial attention to our offer on the fifth page this week, to our campaign subscribers who need a watch. We send the BLADE one year and give you a Waterbury watch and an elegant portrait of BLAINE, our next President, for the price of the watch alone, $3 50. The watch is a reliable time-piece, stem-winding and warranted. Those who desire this combination must send in the money immediately. Your time will be extended one year from the date of expiration.

Those desiring the splendid steel plate engraving of Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress, a $10 engraving, can have it and the BLADE one year, and Blaine portrait by remitting $2.00.

But, understand, to get either the watch or the engraving, combined with the BLADE and the portrait, remittances must be mailed at once.

We do it to induce as many renewals as possible before the rush sets in a month later. You get the portrait for nothing, and ensure your paper uninterruptedly, and we save the trouble and expense of putting the name of the subscriber in type over again. Remit immediately and make something for yourself and save us a world of trouble.

Correspondence.

The Effect of the Tariff Upon the Labor Element.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

No question known to our political economy has called forth greater interest than the tariff, none has underwent so critical an examination, on none have our people differed more widely, and none exerts a greater power upon our institutions. Indeed it may be said to be the great ruling political question on this continent.

All nations have agreed that a tariff for revenue is the easiest and simplest mode of collecting moneys for national support, and this everybody believes, except a few dyed-in-the-wool Free Traders, who are too few in number to exercise any influence upon our national economy.

It is argued that protection keeps goods out of our country, and still the patent fact stares us in the face that even under our present high rate system, that foreign goods have poured in upon us in such quantities that the Government has be a surprised by the terrible increase of its revenues, and found itself actually without storage vaults for the influx of specie that the nations have poured into its lap. In the face of this one great fact, it is difficult to make people believe that Protection has driven off from our doors the commerce of the outer world: or that over-production at home in our manufacturing departments has paralyzed any branch of our great productive industries. Under this thing, Protection, the Government has grown rich beyond conception, and a healthy independence manifests itself through all the avenues of our immense inland trade. And yet we are not happy.

Protection, while it brings to all classes a community of benefits, at the same time keeps well filled the vaults of the Nation, discharging all its thousand obligations, paying off its war debt bonds, with their accruing interest, pays off our immense pension rolls, and then leaves us with a fabulous balance on hand, so great that it taxes the legislative talent of the country to dispose of it.

This great modern blessing is wholly attributable to the influence of labor. Labor for centuries has been ground down by the hand of the chieftain, the King and the baron. The poor man, either as a slave, peon, or pariah, was taught to believe himself a chattel to the master born of his superior. Until lately true the workers was but a milker name for a slave, but under Republican government, men, the workers, began to scent freedom in the distance, and lifting themselves up by their own ascensional power, the world stood aghast at this giant moor that the centuries evolved, while labor, emancipating its If by its own strength, was astonished at the grandeur of its own importance. Slowly it advanced. Worn down by a demand of 13 hours per day, it commenced a pressure for milder terms, and gained, first, to 12 hours, then to 10, and now in many shops and foundries nine hours is regarded as a day's labor, and both the great political parties of the country arrange popular planks in their platforms to cure aid from the great industrial classes.

It is organized effort, the result of intelligent education, that has dragged labor from its old slough of despond into which the feudal ages had thrown it, placed it upon firm ground, and given it strength to assert its great prerogatives. One of these was an advanced remuneration for its people. The laboring poor asserted that they were entitled to better education, better houses more respectful consideration than the world had hitherto allowed them, and legislation, dreading the ballot labor held, broke down their old prison walls, destroyed the effete cocoons in which its people had so long been enshrouded, and labor came forth, as clear as the sun, fair as the moon, and far more terrible than an army with banners. The perfection of machinery has aided labor much in the accomplishment of its objects, and the wages paid now for nine hours' employment are greater than they were for 12 hours half a century ago. The elegance in which our working people now live tends much toward luxury, and requires a deal of money to maintain it; and they cry so often because of our operatives making a bare living, means that even their high wages are all absorbed in the luxuries and fashions they now revel in.

The Protective Tariff was more a concession granted to the demands of labor than to the wants of capital. If capital was well remunerated, it could afford good wages to its people; while if left without protection, pauper European labor would compete with it in our home markets, and our laborers, though living under republican rule, would be oppressed by the millions of the poorly paid, overdriven people not yet fully emancipated from the servitude of castehood still prevalent in the East. Nothing is more plain than the duty the Government owes its people to protect them against prison and pauper labor, and this—the latter—can only be done by protective legislation.

Governments frequently give out bonuses to individuals and companies, not for the purpose of seeking the advancement of such individuals, but in order that the National community may be benefited, and the public weal promoted by the bonus. Thus grants of land to railroads look like partisan favors to those Companies, but the giving enables railroads to be built where they do not extend, and thus new sections of country are reread up, and the national wealth largely developed thereby.

The giving of a special patent to an individual whereby he enjoys a full monopoly of the sale of an invention looks indeed like levying tribute upon the many for the benefit of the few, whereby the many are made to pay double or triple value for a machine, but this patent is but a reward to genius, and stimulates the mind to produce some machine that will lessen labor and abridge the toils of our workers. Looking at the patent law in the light only of a mere personal transaction it appears unjust in its operations, but when we couple with it the sure coming blessings that are thus imparted, and the valuable talent thereby utilized, it loses all its disagreeable features and appears just and proper.

There are two features displayed by Protection often referred to by its opponents, one of which is a little, the other a large thing.

First.—The looking at a commercial interchange in the little light that we view a petty trade made between two neighbors, and that have no influence beyond the mere narrow view, and one the unthinking mind at once takes of the tariff question.

Second—The argument that foreign nations upon whose goods we levy a high duty, will reciprocate by levying a high duty on our goods. This is a grand argument and very often used by Free Traders with success, as it covers ground that is difficult to defend by ordinary thinkers. Now a country in levying its tariffs is actuated by the necessities of its people, and by its own interests. England being unable to grow bread sufficient for her people took away her corn laws, not as a favor to us, not as a bait to lure us to taking our duties off her manufactured goods, but simply because her wants required it. It was no concession to the genius of Free Trade, but a stroke of home policy by which her people obtained cheaper bread. We care nothing for a tariff duty on corn, because none comes here. Again, England's interests favor a very trifling duty on cotton, and, as she produces none, she has no interest to protect, in either cotton or grain, nor do we presume to be benefited by a duty on these articles, because the laws of trade repel them. No nations will enter into a reciprocity treaty with us simply out of good feeling or politeness, there must be some trade benefit in which some interest is promoted to influence their conduct. We are told that we should imitate England in Free Trade, and take away duties from her manufactures. Now England can abolish duties on such goods just like we can take them off of corn or cotton. Manufactures are so low then in consequence of her depressed labor, that no nation can compete with her in her home market, and no one will carry goods to a country when they are lower in that country than in the one from whence they are brought. The result is that England's interest is just the reverse of ours. She desires cheap corn and cheap cotton at home, while she fears no competition in manufactures from any quarter. We desire dear corn and dear cotton, and fear her as a manufacturing competitor, and as we cannot compete with her workshops in the markets of the world without putting labor here so low that our operatives would be ruined. Self-preservation constrains us to secure for our people an advantage in our own home markets, in order that we may retain the money necessary to pay for each article in our own midst and thus call into active uses a hundred hidden wealth producing agencies that flourish and grow around manufacturing industries, but which never dwell around other places. Labor changes the very nature and conditions of a people and of a country. For example, in a new country we have—

First—A savage race living in huts or under trees, and existing alone upon the common bounties of providence.

Second—We have next the hardy pioneers who come in and drive the Indians back to wilder places. These exist chiefly on game, and live by peltries and revel in all the profusion of nature's bounties.

Third—These are followed by herdsmen who bring in great droves of cattle that eat out the hunting range, while the owners live by hunting, selling hides and cattle.

Fourth—After these the farmers come along, who cut down forests, build fences, make fields, raise corn, cotton, wheat and tobacco, build school houses and churches, establish courts, jails and liquor saloons (these pests of society). After these have so cleared up the lands that a crowded population demands other industries, then we have the fifth class of people who make railroads, build Towns, Cities, factories, workshops, and make all the handiworks population requires. Thus it is that labor builds up the waste places of the country, utilizes its unapplied material and makes a paradise out of a wilderness. But labor must be sustained and protected, while it is working out these wonder problems. If you handicap it, if you give it no generous encouragement in its struggles, and permit the pauper labor of older countries to manacle it, to crush it to earth, drive it away from manufactures into the overstocked channels of farming and you are left with a country dependent on foreign lands for the common articles of tools and clothing.

To enable labor to perform all its operations it must be protected, educated, kept sober, rewarded, and encouraged. Rough uneducated labor cannot hold pace with that which is educated and surrounded with those refining influences that tone up morals and polish society. Humanity is on the upward march as the centuries roll amain and immortal conquests are in process of achievement.

"Tho we walk in solar nights
And to-day ascend the sky.
Upward still shall be our flight,
Ever onward be our cry."

T. E. TATE.

Osyka, Miss.

An Illinois Prohibitionist's Idea of Duty.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I am a Republican. I am also an enemy of the whisky traffic. How shall I vote this Fall?

Living in Illinois, if I vote for our Prohibition candidate, I have no hope to elect him; but I subtract one vote from the Republican candidate. By doing so, I help Carter Harrison's chances, which, without this division of the Republican vote, are helpless. This is the case in other States, but as I live in Illinois, I take my own State as an illustration.

Now, I readily admit that the cause of Temperance dwarfs all other questions in our country. I admit that intemperance is the heaviest tax on our resources, the direct or indirect cause of the greater part of the crime and suffering in our midst; that it is the undoubted duty of every voter to so vote as to promote the cause of temperance and morality whenever he can do so. But I am not bound to vote for any and every candidate who assumes to run in the interest of the Temperance cause; nor am I bound, because some zealous and probably honest men have formed what they call a Prohibition party, to assume they are wise in doing so. It is my duty to consider what the *effect* of this Prohibition movement will be, as well as the merit of Prohibition itself.

If I find, then, that its only effect is to aid the Democratic party, and that that party is a strong ally of the whisky interests, I am not only unwise, but positively criminal in aiding its success. I may excuse myself by saying it is my duty to "vote on principle, and let the consequences take care of themselves," or, more speciously, say that I will "do right and leave the rest to God." That, of course, sounds very pious; and all of us will agree to the abstract proposition that it is always best to do right.

But, supposing that, here in Illinois, we know we cannot enforce Prohibition, but can diminish, through high license, many of the evils of the traffic, besides taxing the whisky interest as heavily as possible, is it not our duty to do so? Or should we say, "We will not license at all, for by so doing we share with the saloon-keeper the profits of his crime," and make the State the beneficiary of, and partner in, an evil it should suppress?

The brewers, wholesale and retail liquor sellers, and the whole whisky interest, fought high license as tending to diminish the sale of intoxicating drink. They would have been very glad of every vote ultra Prohibitionists would cast against licensing at all. Should we play into their hands and pockets by a blind, reckless pursuit of an abstract principle, when the palpable result is in the interest of whisky-drinking? The wisest and staunchest Temperance men in Illinois worked earnestly for high license, because it was the worst blow they could strike at the whisky business. Were they not right?

Now, in this Presidential election ahead of us, what possible effect can the running of a Prohibition ticket have, but to make doubtful a few Republican States? Is there a *possibility* even of St. John's election? If elected he could *do* nothing for Prohibition, so it would be of no practical benefit to the cause; but he cannot be elected, altho he might possibly help elect Cleveland and place in power the Democratic party. Knowing that this is the only possible result of voting the Prohibition ticket, would I not be morally accountable for the vote which thus aided Cleveland's election, and by the triumph of the Carter Harrisons and Mike McDonalds, and the brewers and importers and manufacturers of strong drink? Is not a man responsible for the *effects* of his vote, when they are so plain he cannot fail to see them?

I know that you, as an editor, and we as voters, are being roundly abused because, while we are earnest advocates of Temperance, we have not favored a National Prohibition party. But it seems to me that these over-zealous gentlemen would do well to cultivate a little modesty as well as charity. The great majority of the Republican party are as earnest enemies of the liquor traffic as *they* are. But this majority believe it is not possible to help the cause of Temperance by running a Prohibition ticket, but think it would set the cause back if, by so doing the Democrats got into power. Is it wise, or modest, to arraign all Temperance men who differ with them as fools, or liars? It is like the 12th man on a jury calling the 11 who differ with him bad names. Would not a more logical conclusion be that they (the minority) had been a little "previous," and that the collected sense and judgment of the great Republican party which comprises the bulk of the Temperance sentiment of the country, is as capable of judging and as conscientious and patriotic as they are? We have respect for the good intentions of these Prohibitionists. They are generally conscientious men; but their zeal in pulverizing the rum power makes them strike wildly, and injures their best friends as well as the cause they so wisely champion. The common enemy confronts us; is it wise to divide our forces, and thus ensure defeat, or shall we not rather bide our time, and strike our blows where they will be likely to do the most good?

Victoria, Ill. J. W. TEMPLE.

Khartoum in the Native Mind of Africa.

Khartoum is a name that is known among the wildest savages of equatorial Africa who never heard of Paris or London; to them it is the center of that is great, and it is the capital for everything. The abandonment of Khartoum would, in their estimation, be the disruption of a central power, which would imply impotence. The slave-hunters have been suppressed by the authority from Khartoum, and the force required for the suppression has emanated from that center of strength and government; if, therefore, Khartoum should be abandoned, the protection that was the support of loyal tribes of the interior would have been overthrown, and the slave-hunters would again be in the ascendant.—*Sir Samuel Baker.*

Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures when every other so-called remedy fails.

Publishers' Department.

TO CAMPAIGN CLUBS.

The Blade for Gratuitous Circulation.

Spread the Truth When You Can Do It For Next to Nothing.

That everybody may see the BLADE till after the November election, we make the following proposition to Republican Campaign Clubs.

We will send the BLADE in packages, to one address, from date till after the November election, at the following rates:

20 Copies, - - -	$3.00
100 Copies, - - -	$15.00

Or, any number of copies, above twenty, at the rate of 15 cents each.

This just covers the cost of printing—the enormous cost of mailing, postage, and all the rest, being our contribution to the cause.

Every Campaign Club in the United States should have, at least, twenty for free distribution among those not able to take a paper, and those unwilling to pay for it. A package of BLADES in any community will do more good than a mass meeting.

Remember, and please don't forget: This offer is only to clubs and individuals who want to do good. It does not conflict in any way with our regular campaign offer. This is till after the November election—the other for three months, which takes the subscriber a long way beyond the election.

And bear in mind, also, that at this rate we cannot address each paper. The package must go to one address, and be distributed by the individual or club ordering it, as they, or he, may think best.

This offer is for clubs or individuals only who desire to work for the cause.

Raise a fund in every Township for the distribution of the BLADE. No better work can be done. And do it at once that you may have more papers to distribute. Do not send postage stamps, if possible to do otherwise.

Send in your orders at once, as the time for work is passing away. One great effort for the cause.

A WATCH for $3.50

And the BLADE and Blaine's Portrait Thrown In.

The Waterbury Watch, a Splendid Portrait of Blaine, and the Blade for $3.50 to our Campaign Subscribers.

The BLADE has furnished thousands of its subscribers during the past two months with the Waterbury Watch. Out of the thousands sent not more than 100 have been found imperfect, and those have been promptly replaced as soon as they were returned to us.

Thousands of our campaign subscribers want a watch and want it now.

The price of the Waterbury Watch is $3.50, and it cannot be had anywhere for one cent less. It is impossible to get it anywhere for less than that money.

We will mail to any subscriber now on our books one of these watches, and send the BLADE one year, for the price of the watch alone, $3.50.

Which is to say, you can get the watch and the BLADE one year for the price of the watch alone.

Campaign and three-months subscribers can procure the watch now by remitting $3.50, and their subscriptions will be extended one year from the date of expiration. Thus, if your subscription expires December 11, 1884, we will on receipt of the price of the watch, $3.50, send you the watch and extend your subscription to December 11, 1885.

And further, campaign subscribers who send us $3.50 for the watch and the BLADE one year, *before November* 4, will receive, in addition, our beautiful portrait of JAMES G. BLAINE, the next President of the United States.

This combination of the portrait, with the watch and the BLADE, will only hold good till November 4.

We warrant the watch to be precisely as represented. It is a reliable time-piece, stem-winder, and is as good as any watch carried by anybody. All watches that do not perform as guaranteed will be replaced immediately.

Campaign subscribers, who desire to be BLADE regulars, and we expect that a vast majority of them will, who intend to avail themselves of this very liberal offer, will oblige us by remitting as soon as possible. If delayed till the rush begins there will be more or less delay, and numbers of papers are liable to be missed. Now, while their names are in type it is an easy matter to extend their subscriptions. The alteration of one figure does it. Remit at once.

TAKE NOTICE.

$3.50, if sent immediately, gets for you: The extension of your subscription one year from the date of its expiration, a Waterbury watch, and our beautiful portrait of the next President.

Send in your money and names as soon as possible and save us much work, and ensure the uninterrupted continuance of your favorite paper,

THE NORTH OF ENGLAND.

WORK, WORKMEN AND THEIR WAGES

A Few Facts and Figures About the Condition of Work and the Wages Paid Workmen in Newcastle.

Mention has already been made in these letters of the depression existing in all branches of trade in this district. Early in the year work in the ship-yards began falling off and that restricted the orders for iron work. There was more tonnage afloat than there was freight to carry, and hundreds of steamers were laid up early in the season and have remained out of commission ever since. With this amount of tonnage lying idle it were worse than foolish to build new vessels, and so the stocks are empty, workmen are out of employment and stockholders are sighing in vain for fat dividends. And this condition of affairs does not apply to shipbuilding alone. In the manufactured iron trade there is as great want among workingmen. Forces are constantly being reduced and the men at work are kept down to the closest possible figure. Two months since the iron workers voluntarily accepted a reduction of 2½ per cent. in their wages, and they have now received notice that on the 27th of September next there will be a further reduction of 12 cents per ton in puddling and 5 per cent. on all other forge and mill wages.

That will bring the price of labor down to a point never before known. The current rate is $.56 per ton for puddling, a figure that has never been touched before except during the frightful depression in 1879, and then wages did not go below that point. With a reduction of 12 cent's per ton at the beginning of Winter, the iron workers' lot will be anything but a happy one.

Present indications are that they will resist the proposed reduction and will go out on a strike, unless by means of arbitration an amicable understanding can be arrived at between masters and men—an event that seems highly improbable, if one may judge from the commercial reports of the *Daily Chronicle*, which, under the heading "North of England Iron Trade," says:

"To day the market was again dull and lifeless and only a trifling business was done on the basis of 35s. 6d. per ton for No. 3 f. o. b. For some special brands for export 37s. per ton is demanded. In consequence of the unsatisfactory nature of the home trade, the lower qualities of iron are even more depressed, and No. 4 forge f. o. b. can be had at 34s. per ton. There is no fresh feature in the manufactured iron department, but some of the works report specifications as more numerous than before the holidays. Ship plates are quoted £5 and angles £4 15s. per ton, less 2½ per cent., at works. Messrs Bolckow, Vaughan & Co.'s Eston steel works, Middlesboro, remain closed; but the other steels mills in the district are fairly off for work, as they are not confined to the production of rails only. Owing to the extreme depression in the rail trade the output of pig iron keeps very low, Nos. 1, 2, and 3 being offered at 44s per ton f. o. b. West Coast ports. The prospects in the shipbuilding department are as unsatisfactory as ever. Freights continue unremunerative, and steamers seeking freights find difficulty in chartering at rates that will cover cost of working, etc. Engineers and iron founders are steadily employed, but prices are cut very low."

WAGES IN OTHER TRADES.

It may not be uninteresting, in connection with the above, to give the wages in other branches of trade. Building is fairly active, especially in the outlying districts of the City. Capitalists are turning their attention to shipping and are devoting their surplus wealth to the erection of neat brick lodgings—renting at $250 to $350 per year. Masons are paid 15 cents an hour. Plasterers get $8.72 per week; their tenders, $5.48 to $6.

The following wages are paid per week:

Slaters	$7 30 to 8 24
Plumbers	7 00 to 7 78
Bakers	7 00
Bookbinders	7 30
Butchers	4 38
Cabinet-makers	5 24 to 7 48
Coopers	5 32 to 7 30
Harness-makers	7 00
Tanners	6 00 to 8 24
Tailors	7 30 to 8 75
Blacksmiths	7 78
Brewers	5 34 to 6 66

COST OF LIVING.

The bare prices paid for the necessaries of life tell the whole story, for the laboring classes have but very little choice and no variety. They seem not to care for vegetables—except potatos, meat being the great point with them. Beef ranges in price from 14 to 20 cents per pound; veal, 14 to 18 cents; mutton, 16 to 22 cents; bacon, 18c; American, 13c; rice, 4 cents; eggs, 16 for 24 cents; tea, 32 to 88 cents; sugar, 6 cents; flour, $4 per barrel. Beer ought to come under this head, for it seems to be one of the necessaries of life here. It is cheap—three cents a glass at the outset, but it is almost invariably the most expensive article in the working man's house.

Newcastle, Eng. R. L.

Fur and Seal-kin Garments.

C. C. Shayne, the well-known Wholesale Fur Manufacturer, 103 Prince street, New York, will sell elegant Fur Garments at retail at lowest cash wholesale prices this season. This will afford a splendid opportunity to purchase strictly reliable Furs direct from manufacturer, and save retailer's profits. Fashion Book mailed free.

Florence Knitting Silk.

In order that our customers may not be deceived, the style of ball in which FLORENCE KNITTING SILK is sold is shown in our engraving. Observe that the brand FLORENCE is stamped on each spool; also the No. 3.00 on the coarser silk, and No. 5.00 on the finer.

Imitations in similar style are in the market, but under different names. Other imitations have a larger spool, to hide the short weight of silk.

The FLORENCE is positively the only silk suitable for knitting which will bear washing without injury to color or texture.

Our latest Book on Knitting (No. 5) with samples of Knitting, Purse, Watch Guard, etc., sent on receipt of three 2-cent stamps.

NONOTUCK SILK CO., Florence, Mass.

ANY LADY who will cut this out and send us 38 cents will receive $.50 worth of valuable sample goods, including one Imported Sachet Powder, the most elegant and lasting perfume known for scenting handkerchief and glove boxes, etc. Also, we will send, for your full name, 25c; also 30 new patterns for cross stitch, embroidery, tidies, etc., large size, 9x12; also 4 papers fine English floss, all colors, with 11 assorted darners, 2 steel toolkits, 3 button needles, 2 carpet needles, 1 putty and 1 worsted needle, in all 120 best Needles, worth 60c.; 2 skeets NEW STYLE DARNING, best in use, and a right to manufacture DOMESTIC COMPOUND BAR SOAP. This alone is worth more than $1. Read this over again, and remember, everything mentioned above for only 38c., 3 for $1. Not more than 3 packages to one person, and no orders filled from Mexico or Canada. THIS OFFER IS MADE FOR THE PURPOSE OF INTRODUCING OUR GOODS. Address

CRAWN MANUFACTURING CO., Importers, Boston, Mass.

3 GREAT EXCURSIONS

To Arkansas, Texas and California each month. Rates very low. For information address JNO. E. ENNIS, Manager, 109 South Clark street, Chicago.

EMPLOYMENT—LOCAL or Traveling. State which preferred. Also SALARY per month & all EXPENSES advanced. WAGES promptly paid. SLOAN & CO., 306 George St., Cincinnati, O.

GENTLEMEN ONLY.

We have common sense article made of fine rubber, which is invaluable. Once used, never without it. Single sample, sealed, by mail, in plain envelope, for 25 cents; three for 50 cents; one dozen, $1.75. Send postage stamps, money order or postal note. Address VICTORINA RUBBER CO., Boston, Mass.

FOR SALE—The finest Stock Ranch in Southern Dakota; situated on Sand Creek, in Wessington Hills, consisting of 1,120 acres, plenty of timber and thousands of acres of range; also 150 head of cattle. For particulars address TERRY & CLARK, Huron, Beadle Co., D. T.

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SUPERFLUOUS HAIR.—Madame Wambold's Specific permanently removes superfluous hair with out injuring the skin. Send for a circular. Madame Wambold, 99 West Springfield st., Boston, Mass.

I have 40 acres of land in Southern Illinois, that I will trade for anything I can use.
K. O. ST. JOHN, Toledo, O.

FARM FOR SALE.—132 acres, well improved. In this County. Address D. W. STOOKEY, Buffalo, Sangamon County, Ill.

FREE Elegant Watch, Word Contest. For particulars address, with stamp, G. O. BRIGGS, E. Pepin, Pepin Co., Wis.

12 Hidden-name Cards or 25 Completely Embossed Cards, 15c. Capitol Card Co., Hartford, Conn.

EVERY YOUNG MAN

Who is WEAK, NERVOUS or DEBILITATED, who in an HOUR OF FOOLISHNESS has trifled away his STRENGTH, VITALITY or PROCREATIVE POWER, Weakened his Mind, Unstrung his Nerves or sapped his SEXUAL STRENGTH, and who now finds himself suffering from TERRIBLE DRAINS and LOSSES, NERVELESS, IMPOTENT and UNSEXED by Nameless Vice or other cause, and

Every Middle-aged and Old Man,

Who finds POWER and VITALITY, NERVE and SEXUAL STRENGTH, CAPACITY and VIRILITY sensibly weakened, WHETHER BY EXCESS OR NOT, or who finds himself abashed and ashamed of his CHILDISH IMPOTENCE and WEAKNESS,

CAN BE PERFECTLY CURED BY THE

CIVIALE URETHRAL TREATMENT.

That HEALTH, STRENGTH, VIGOR, POTENCY & VIRILITY CAN BE REGAINED, & EVERY NERVE, FIBRE & TISSUE OF THE BODY BE MADE TO YIELD THE OLD TIME SNAP and VIM; all WEAKENING DRAINS and LOSSES BE PROMPTLY AND FOREVER CHECKED, AND NEW LIFE and ENERGY BE PUT WHERE NONE BEFORE EXISTED.

PROF. JEAN CIVIALE, Discoverer and Originator of the Civiale Method. Visiting Surgeon to L'Hotel Dieu, Salpetriere, des Ecole and other Hospitals of Paris, Member of the French Academy of Med

The Household.

Edited by Miss Emily S. Bouton.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.
2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.
3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.
4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

IDLING ON THE SEA SHORE.

II.

How many of the BLADE readers have ever experienced an earthquake shock? Those living upon the Pacific shore are, many of them, familiar with their phenomena. They have felt the queer, sickening sensation that comes over one when the earth rocks under the feet, and the low pent-up muttering which sometimes grows into a well-defined growl, strikes the ear. Nothing, perhaps, strikes such real terror into the human heart as the knowledge that the ground upon which they rest is unstable and liable to slip away from beneath them, that there are unknown forces at that very moment gathering strength to escape their bonds, and that old Mother Earth is rocked with the effort she is making to hold them in check. We think and speak of the solid ground as if it were impossible that there could be any change except what the lapse of ages may bring, as if its condition were the same "yesterday, to-day and forever." Scientists tell strange tales of the mutations of this home of humanity, and yet they are read as if they concerned the past only, and could in no way apply to the present. This is true only of our own country, for we know full well that over the seas within a few years whole Towns have been swept away, and only enough left to tell the sad story.

The conviction of the stable condition of our part of the world is what causes the unreasoning terror at an earthquake shock. None can measure the threatened danger, and no one avert it. It makes everybody feel as the old woman did who had the vicious cow: "I never kin tell where the lightnin of that critter's heels is goin to strike" she said, "so I'm all in a flutter if she only nods her head."

On Sunday, the 10th of August, the Atlantic shore of this United States was considerably and unexpectedly shaken up. The papers were full of long details of its effect upon the people in different places, and there is no doubt but it caused a great degree of terror. Perhaps nowhere was the shock more severe than at Asbury Park.

Dinner was just over. In the happy frame of mind that the filling of the hungry inner man with good food produces, most of the guests of our especial abiding place had retired to their rooms to seek repose. Suddenly the house began to rock in the most unaccountable manner. A low muttering sound was heard that swelled into a roar as if to outdo the surf that was beating upon the sands of the shore only a block or two away.

A brief pause followed and then what a hubbub was there! Out from their rooms poured the occupants, some of them not precisely in festal array, down the stairs, and into the street to join the rapidly gathering throng of people from other houses, who were trying to discover what was the matter.

Finding that old Mother Earth had subsided into her usual well-behaved condition, and exhibited no more restless symptoms, I went no farther than the piazza near my room where I could watch the crowds. Rumors of the explosion of a gasoline tank in one of the large hotels were rife, and the stream tended thither. Only a few yet were aware that it was really an earthquake shock, and most of the few showed white faces and a general nearly-dead-of-fright appearance. Here and there one took the matter calmly, as if such sort of antics on the part of our common mother were an every day occurrence. No doubt some of the inquisitive members of the HOUSEHOLD want to know which class I belonged to. I am not going to satisfy any such reprehensible curiosity—only I did not run.

Funny things happened. They always do at such times. People are off guard; the fences are down as it were, and they show their peculiarities as they never do when not under the influence of strong excitement. One man came tumbling down the stairs as if the powers of Darkness were after him, pausing at the foot of the second flight long enough to call back, "Sallie, SALLIE I say; lock the door and come down as soon as ever you can!"

Of course he was not frightened. His precipitate descent was merely the result of a love for scientific inquiry. He wanted to find out what curious phenomenon this was that caused the house to rock to and fro like a cradle, and he feared the reason might get away from him if he did not get down quickly.

There are people who dote on horrors. The disgust of one woman who found that there was no explosion, but "it was an earthquake, and nobody killed after all," was very amusing. Like Artemus Ward, who was willing that his first wife's relations should go to war, so she, when assured of her own safety, was willing that a tragedy should be enacted for her entertainment. She wanted a sensation.

Another bright-eyed lady announced herself at supper time as astonished at the ready return of the crowds to their every day condition. "They act," she said, in an injured sort of way, "as if they had been used to earthquakes all their lives." What she wanted them to do, she did not state. My regret was that it had not occurred on a week day, during bathing hours. I should have liked to see "the leviathan" under the pressure of terror.

From Asbury Park to Long Branch is a beautiful ride of six miles. On the morning of as perfect a day as was ever dreamed of in Paradise, with the sky a soft, hazy blue, and the air coming from over the salt sea waves swept clean of every impurity, in the yellow sunshine that held a benison in each quivering ray, a party of four of us in an easy carriage behind a swift pair of ponies, enjoyed this pleasure. Most of the way the ocean is in sight. Sometimes the wheels plow through heavy sand, a thing of which only the horses are conscious so intolerating is the air, so delightful the surroundings. An old cottage is passed, one of the oldest anywhere in the country, and almost before one can realize that the space has been measured, Elberon is reached, and the eye is resting sadly upon the cottage where, three short years ago, GARFIELD died. Standing there so calm and peaceful, with the velvety green lawn sloping gently away from it in every direction, beyond, and only a few paces away, the surf washing the shore, the death-blow that such a place could not ward off, must have had a fatality from the very first. The pulses almost still their flow as the realization sweeps down that here the great heart ceased its beating, while a nation watched and waited; that hither set the tide of a great people's anguish, and it surged mournfully around those walls, while the life of the beloved ebbed away within.

A little beyond and across the street is the pretty little church in which the funeral services were performed, but it stands there with no trace of the closing of that terrible tragedy, only you are told that Garfield's funeral took place there, and that is sufficient to invest it with pathetic interest. And then before the sadness has left your heart, it is announced that "yonder" is Gen. Grant's Summer home, and in the doorway he sits reading with his crutch by his side. Of course we crane our necks to look at him as long as possible, and equally of course we see nothing except the figure of one with whom everybody is familiar, yet whose face distance renders indistinct, but we know that our eyes have rested upon the man whom the world has seemed to delight to honor.

Elberon is full of the beautiful Summer homes that wealth can make for those who have it in their possession. As one looks at them, each seemingly more lovely and desirable than the other, it seems as if only happiness should dwell with their possessors, and yet I doubt not that there is more real contentment in some of the dug-outs of the Far West than in many of these magnificent mansions.

Soon Long Branch is reached, but there is nothing to especially attract the attention, except that it is Long Branch until you reach what is known as Hoey's Gardens. Before entering these, however, a great number of elegant houses—called cottages because they are for Summer residence only—are passed, built by Mr. Hoey for rent to any who have a pocket lined with the wherewithal to pay for them. They are furnished, no doubt, in a style to correspond with the outside, and can be had during the season according to size for sums varying from $3,000 to $5,000.

The gardens are delightful. The cool, shady avenues overarched by trees are fitly supplemented by brilliant foliage beds arranged in all the forms that art can invent. I was told that one—most exquisite it was—cost into the thousands of dollars. It seemed an extravagant sum, but I have no doubt the expense was many hundreds. The richest Persian rugs, of the most varied patterns, were imitated closely. In one place was a large bed which looked as if an immense star had been lifted from its center, and a little beyond was seemingly the star itself, perfectly corresponding in size and form. One would have sworn that it had just been cut out and laid there, had it not been fastened tightly to the ground by the roots of the plants.

Returning, our eyes were regaled by the magnificent turn outs that flashed by, many of them with the lacing of bright chains attached to the harness—one of Fashion's latest freaks—making a tinkling music as the horses proudly pranced onward. Later in the day these elegant equipages would have multiplied in number, until 5 o'clock in the afternoon when the road is ablaze with them, and continues so until the shadows of evening drop down and hide them from view. EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Table Mat.—Have a piece of velvet 12 ins. square of any dark color lined. Cut out a round piece of cretonne of bright colors and well defined pattern, just large enough to lay on the square. Outline the pattern with silver or gilt braid, lay it on the velvet and catch it down with fancy stitches in bright colors. Turn down the edges of the velvet upon a stiff interlining and then put in the silesia lining. Finish it around with little tassels which can be home made of embroidery silks or purchased to order. The effect of the whole is very pretty.

Tissue Paper Mats.—The Philadelphia *Call* gives the following description of these articles:

Take two sheets of tissue paper of contrasting color, cut each sheet across where it is folded; cut each of these pieces in two, making eight pieces in all. Fold each piece across the longest way four times, making it eight double and an inch or more in width, according to the size of the paper. Place four of the pieces, alternate colors, and weave the other four across them, the woven part to be in the center of the strips. Fasten the braid, or woven part, with a needle and thread, then cut the ends into fine strips, the finer the strips the prettier the fringe. After cutting the fringe lay the mat on the table, taking a damp cloth (merely damp) over your hand and rub the fringe round and round, and then rub it round between your hand. This makes it crinkle like. Paste a stiff paper under the mat. Dust may be removed by shaking them without damaging the mat.

Shawl Strap.—Take two pieces of fine canvas, each 1 yd. long and 1¾ ins. wide, and another 12 ins. long and 2 ins. wide. Work any pretty running pattern with bright colored embroidery silk. Get thin strips of leather and sew to them strips of silk for lining. Then baste the canvas strips on them, and bind with silk braid of bright color, to correspond with embroidery. Sew the short strip upon the two others for a handle. Make the botton-holes upon the ends, and sew buttons along where they will be needed.

Decoration.—"Tinia Yeager" asks for a way to decorate a fire place. I suggest this way: Get a plank or planks to fit the opening, then cover with black paper and then arrange on it cross bars of gold paper, like a trellis; at the bottom of the screen arrange some boldly-colored roses and leaves in such a way that they appear as if climbing up the trellis. Place a butterfly or other insect here and there, as if about to settle on one of the flowers.—PANSY.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl. slip.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; el ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r, ribbed crochet; r st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble.

Pretty Lace.—Here is a lace pattern which was printed some time ago but was incorrect. I saw it would be very pretty, if right, so took the trouble to study it out. Cast on 21 stitches. 1st row—k 3—o—k 1—o—n—k 10 o—n—k 3. 2d row—k 5—o—n—the rest plain. 4th, 6th and every alternate row same as 2d. 3d row—k 3—o—k 3—o—n—k 9—o—n—k 3. 5th row—k 3—o—k 5—o—n—k 8—o—n—k 3. 7th row—k 3—o—k 1—n—o—k 1—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 7—o—n—k 3. 9th row—k 3—o—k 1—n—o—k 3—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 6—o—n—k 3. 11th row—k 3—o—k 1—n—o—k 5—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 5—o—n—k 3. 13th row—k 3—o—n twice—o—k 4—n—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 4—o—n—k 8. 15th row—k 2—n—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 1—n—k 1—o—n—o—k 6—o—n—k 3. 17th row—k 2—n—o—n—k 1—o—s 1—n—pass slipped stitch over narrowed one—o—k 1—n—o—k 7—o—n—k 3. 19th row—k 2—n—o—n—k 3—n—o—k 8—o—n—k 3. 21st row—k 2—n—o—n—k 2—n—o—k 9—o—n—k 3. 23d row—k 2—n—o—k 1—n—pass 3 stitch over as before—k 10—o—n—k 3. 24th row—same as second. Repeat.—ALWAYS BUSY.

"Always Busy" has our thanks for her trouble in making the correction.—ED.

Pretty Insertion.—Cast on 16 stitches and knit across plain. 1st row—o twice—p 2 tog—n—k 5—o twice—n—k 1—n—o twice—p 2 tog. 2nd row—o twice—p 2 tog—n—k 1—make 4 stitches out of the 2 loops by k 1—p 1—k 1—p 1 before slipping loops off needle—k 6—o twice—p 2 tog. 3d row—o twice—p 2 tog—k 12—o twice—p 2 tog. Begin on first row again. This is quite simple and very pretty.—BITTERS WEAT.

All those who are anxious for a copy of "Fancy Work and House Decoration" will need to send soon, as there is only a small number left on hand. Inclose 25 cents to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O., and receive it post free.

Correspondence.

FACTS ABOUT SILK CULTURE.—There seems to be a fixed idea in the minds of some persons that the raising of silk worms may be made an industry to the exclusion of all other work. This is altogether wrong. Silk culture can be made a most powerful auxiliary for increasing the family board, but to live by it is impossible. To raise one ounce of silk worm eggs will require the average time of one woman for six weeks. That is to say she will require help during the last ages, while she will have time to spare during the first. With good luck she can count on 100 pounds of fresh cocoons, and they are worth to-day 35 cents per pound. This makes $35 for 42 days' work. The price is low, lower than it has been for years, but it is the price, and we cannot count on more. The advantage is that, once a market established for the cocoons, this $35 will be in cash, which is a thing our farmer's wives do not handle much of. The only thing now needed to make silk culture a sure thing in America is to have a home market for cocoons. It has been asked that the Government undertake this, and the matter was under discussion in the Senate last Spring. But too small an appropriation was made for that and we can hardly look to Uncle Sam to help us to this extent as yet. But in order that our influence may be felt, let the silk culturalists of every section form State Associations and use all the political influence they may have. Uncle Sam can help beginners some by the distribution of silk worm eggs and manuals of instruction. Dr. George B. Loring, the Commissioner of Agriculture at Washington, is the proper man to write to.—MAGNAN.

PICKING UP THE DISH AND SPOON.—After reading a letter from S. G. Rossiter, I thought I would relate a conversation I heard not long ago between two gentlemen. We were riding on the Union Pacific Railroad, and they were sitting in the seat in front of me. One said he would just as soon marry a girl he had never seen, or that he had seen but a few times, as one he had known for a number of years. Said he had never seen his wife but once or twice before he married her, and that they had never had anything like a quarrel but once, and the cause of it was this: He liked fried potatos and she liked them chopped up and cooked with milk, and nearly always prepared them in that way. He came home one day a little out of humor, and when he sat down to dinner there was chopped potatos in milk. He took dish, potatos and spoon and threw them out of the window. Neither spoke a word. (He felt a little mean about it, no doubt.) At supper they had fried potatos, but for breakfast they had chopped potatos in milk. "Of course," he said, "that was all right, just so she divided the time with him." When they left the place three years after, the dish and spoon were still lying in the yard, as neither would pick them up.

Now I am afraid some of the sisters are too anxious to "pick up the dish and spoon." He said they never had any more trouble. So some of you sisters who have been "picking up the dish and spoon" just let it remain till the one who threw it out chooses to go after it, and see how it will work.

Will the sisters who almost "cry their eyes out" grating horse radish, try grinding it in the sausage mill? I am sure they will never grate it again if they grind it once.—TOPSY.

Inquiries.

Will some one suggest a pretty inexpensive way to make whisk-broom holder; also, a design to paint on brass placque?—PANSY.

Will some one through the BLADE give me a recipe for making starch with flour?—ADDIE.

I would like some one tell me how to raise calla lily so it will bloom, and if oleander growes too slim, if it would be the best plan to cut it off?—J. E. D.

Will some kind sister tell me how to make a nice hanging basket out of an old black straw hat?—BELLE.

Do any of the readers of the HOUSEHOLD know of a competent housekeeper who would likea situation in a family of four. References given and required. Address, Box No. 95, Payne, Paulding Co., Ohio.

Also give a recipe for making herb beer?—A SUBSCRIBER.

The following is given among other excellent home made drinks in "Dr. Carlin's Recipes:"

Take sarsaparilla root and dry sassafras bark of each ½ lb. and 3 ozs. wintergreen, stem and leaf; bruise them all together and boil in 5 gals. of water to get the strength. Strain into a keg, add ½ gal. molasses, when cooled to lukewarm, put in ½ pt. yeast, and let stand 2 hrs., then fill keg with 11 gals. of water, let work 5 or 6 hrs,. then bottle or bung the keg as you like.

Another recipe was given in the BLADE early in the Summer.—ED.

Will the editor please give through the HOUSEHOLD columns the address of "The Art Amateur?" Will "Miss Innocence," Jefferson, Or., please inform me how many tubes of the different colors, and how much dammar varnish to each color, given in article on "Oriental Crystal Painting," for a picture of ordinary size, that of work? Will "Miss Mary" give proportions of water and lily root and where the root can be obtained?—ZODIE.

Montague Marks,
Publisher "Art Amateur,"
New York City.—ED.

Will Mrs E. A. Nearing please tell me through the BLADE columns, where those patterns for cutting ladies' clothing, which she mentions in her letter in the BLADE of Sept. 4, can be obtained, and oblige one of the sufferers at least?—J. G.

A few years ago I used to see an advertisement of an "Artificial Ear"—a small instrument which fits into the ear. Now that I want one I cannot find the advertisement. Will some one be kind enough to give me the address where they can be procured? I would also like to know if any one has ever tried them, and what they amount to.—ROCKFORD WATCH.

Will some kind member of the BLADE please give me a prescription for my hands and feet. They are continually calloused and very hard. I neither work nor walk, but little.—EDITH M. VAN WORMER.

Put your feet in hot water in which you have thrown a handful of oatmeal, and let them soak in it until the water is cold. Then rub them thorely with a cloth, scrape them with a knife carefully, after which give them a thoro rubbing with sweet oil. Do this every day, either at morning or evening. If the hot water should not seem to agree with you, let it be only moderately warm. Then exercise in the open air, and follow out directions given in "Health and Beauty," and you will overcome the difficulty.—ED.

Will you please give through the BLADE the meaning of the word "Mentone?"—READER OF THE BLADE.

It is the name of a seaport town in Italy.—ED.

Will some one tell me where I can obtain a chart and direction for cutting and fitting dresses, and how much it would cost, either through the HOUSEHOLD or by letter?—MINNIE M. HYSKELL, Dayton, Armstrong Co., Pa.

Many thanks to the lady who told me how to make pie-plant jelly, but I want more information. Can some one of the HOUSEHOLD tell me how to can peas and string beans?—HATTIE.

Will Lucy L. Churchill please give her P. O. address?—JOSIE VAN HOOK, Darlington, Wis.

West Richfield, Summit Co., O.—ED.

Which is the proper way to "sit up" with a young lady? Do you sit up side by side, or do you sit facing her? On which side do you sit, on her left or right?—W. S. L.

We give it up.—ED.

Can any one tell me of a cure for a wen? I have what I suppose to be a wen coming on my wrist, and would like to get rid of it before it gets larger.—JOSIE.

Will some one please tell me what ails my geraniums? They bud but never bloom. The buds wither and fall off.—VIOLET.

Can anyone give a recipe for pickling ripe tomatoes?—E. A. H. D.

Will "Mrs. Mary" tell me what the white lily is, and where it can be obtained? I do not know what it is, or where I can get it. Send address to—HATTIE E. B. BERRIDGE, Lima, LaGrange Co., Ind.

In a late BLADE were directions for knitting an infant's shirt. The writer says: Repeat from * until within 6 stitches of the end of needle, not saying what to do with them or whether to seam back another side; then says there may be seven or five stitches left, and finish as directions after *. I do not understand that, where there must be six stitches left at any rate. Must every other time across be seamed, that is every time going back?

I picked out the "Clover-leaf and Insertion" but can't make the marks reach to the end of chain, and it don't look just right on the edge.—MRS. K. CARVER, Boyden, Sioux Co., Ia.

Answers to Inquiries.

We have constant inquiries in regard to silk worm culture, some of which have been answered many times over. Several recently received must be content with very brief replies.

1. Silk worms can be fed upon either osage orange or mulberry leaves. We know of no other food.

2. Mulberry cuttings can be obtained from professional fruit growers.

3. Pamphlets and information can be obtained by writing to Miss Nellie Lincoln Rossiter, 6,054 Vine street Philadelphia, one of the most successful silk culturists in the country, or to Dr. George B. Loring, Washington, D. C., the Commissioner of Agriculture there.

4. As to the selling of the cocoons we can give no advice. Probably something may be learned from either of the above persons.

There is a Boys' Silk Culture Association at No. 700 North Eighth street, Philadelphia, Pa., which has been quite successful, and which has put out a pamphlet of instructions.—ED.

Two more inquiries have come to us regarding the removal of superfluous hair since our answer last week recommending "Dr. Carlin's" recipe. Another depilatory given is the following: Take of sulphuret of calcium, 2 parts; quicklime, 1 part; powder them separately; mix and keep in a well stopped bottle. When wanted for use, make it into a paste with a little water and spread on the part. Let it remain 15 minutes, or until it smarts, and then wash off with soap and water.

The writer in the St. Louis *Despatch* who gives the above adds that the most surely effective method is to pull the hair out by the roots. The best instrument to do this with is the psilothorn, as it is called. It is a stick of resin, tempered with wax, with the addition of a strong anodyne. The end of the stick is softened and warmed by hanging it near a candle, and is pressed firmly on the hairy spot for about a minute. It is then suddenly pulled away, and this without any pain.—ED.

Some one wishes to know the process of changing the color of the hair to a golden. We decline to answer, for there is absolutely nothing that can be used for this purpose that will not injure the hair. It is an absurd fashion that we shall give no aid in following. For the comfort of our correspondent, we will add, that the fashion is already going out rapidly.—ED.

I would say to "Lina Root" that she can take iron rust out of white goods without rotting it, by first rubbing with salt, then squeeze lemon juice upon it, and lay in the hot sun near the ground. I would also say to "Little King" that a small lump of salsoda dissolved in a quart of rain water and applied to the scalp once a day is an excellent thing to make the hair grow.—W. E. M.

If "Ella" will put finely mashed potatos in her bread she will find it will be moist and spongy. About one-half pint for three loaves, mashed in warm water, and put with the yeast into the "sponge." I tried "Ohio's" hop yeast and found it excellent. Never had tried to make yeast before.—STELLA.

If "Bumblebee" will please state through the HOUSEHOLD what more she would like to learn about making flowers, I will willingly send it. I did not write any more for the very reason, I did not know as any one cared to hear any more about it. I will try to tell "E. May" how to sheet wax for flowers. In the first place make your mold by taking a cupful of plaster of paris and mix it with water in a basin until is a little thicker than cream, then take a large dinner plate; pour the mixture on it. When it hardens it will slip off the plate. Melt your wax in a small basin, add 3 or 4 drops of balsam of fir and a little Peruvian blue, just enough to make the wax clear. Don't let the wax get too hot. Wet your mold with cold water. Then hold it over the warm wax, and dip the wax with a large spoon upon the plaster mold, letting that that does not adhere run back into the basin. This will cleave right in sheets. As soon as cold run a knife under the edge of the wax, and you will have no trouble to remove it. You can color the wax any shade you wish when you melt it. I will send directions for making a wax cross if any one wishes.—EMMA WALLACE.

"Mary" wishes directions for knitting suspender stitch, which are as follows: First row—Throw the thread over, s 1 and k 1; repeat from star clear across; 2nd and all other rows—throw thread over, s 1 as if to p, k 2 tog, repeat from star; this also makes nice stripe for Afghans. Knit in different colors.—MRS. HENRY BAKER, Harvard, McHenry Co., Ill.

If "Aunt Ruth" will cut pumpkins in rings, and pare and cure them, and slip them on a rope to dry, they will be nice for Winter use.

Another way: Prepare a large kettleful, as for stewing, letting them boil briskly until all the water is boiled off, then let them boil slowly, stirring often, until dry and a little brown, then put them on a platter near the stove, until quite dry. Put them in a bag and hang up, then when you want to use fit take a piece as large as an egg, and put it in a quart of warm milk over night. In the morning it is ready for use.—LULU.

I take pleasure in giving the directions for washing asked for by "Sunbeam." All credit, however, is due "Mrs. E. S. I.," as it is her way, not mine. I hope, for the benefit of the hundreds of new subscribers, that our editor can make room for it:

Make a good strong suds in your boiler; when it boils (not before) put in your clothes—the finest first, as you would in washing the old way. Do not crowd them; leave room for the water to freely pass through them. Boil from 10 to 20 minutes, according to dirtiness of the clothes. Rinse in the usual way, rubbing where necessary. If you are successful there will be very little, if any, rubbing to do, only hands and such like. If you fail first time, try again. My clothes are white as possible. I use my mouna in my suds to whiten the clothes. It does not injure them. Use from two to four tablespoonfuls to a boiler of suds, according to hardness of water, and amount of the same. I wash everything this way—calicos, flannels, bedquilts. Rinse flannels in rather warm water. They do not shrink or turn yellow. If you fail do not blame me. It will be your own fault.—ALWAYS BUSY.

In answer to the request of "M. J. V. C.," enclosing 10 cents the BLADE must say with regret that it cannot unite with her in the generous plan she suggests. If she stops to think she will understand the reason,—that we should be overwhelmed with applications to act as agents in such matters—which would be utterly impossible. The scheme is worthy of a kind heart. If "M. J. V. C." will send her address we will return her 10 cents.—ED.

Recipes.

Coffee Jelly.—Is made of 1 qt. of strong coffee, moderately sweetened, with ½ box of gelatine, such as one gets at the store, dissolved in a little cold water and added to the hot coffee. Strain it through a muslin cloth and put it into a mold. Serve on a small platter; with or without whipped cream. This is sometimes served with cake, and should in that case have whipped cream, sweetened, surrounding it.

Baked Hash.—Chop cold roast or boiled beef, veal or lamb very fine; season well with salt, pepper, butter and any herbs that you like. Add a few boiled potatos cut in small pieces and enough hot water or meat gravy to moisten it. Mix thorely, put in a pan, cover with a crust of good pastry, and bake a half hour. Serve hot.—MIAMI BELLE.

Ribbon Cake.—Take 2 cupfuls sugar, 1 cupful butter, 1 cupful milk, 4 eggs, 4 cupfuls flour, 1 teaspoonful cream of tartar, ½ teaspoonful soda. Have two tins alike, bestir ½ of the mixture in each and bake. To the other ½ add 3 teaspoonfuls of molasses, 1 cupful of currants and citron and spices to suit the taste, and bake in a tin the same size as the others. When done, put a layer of the light cake, then jelly, then the dark cake, and so on. Put a light cake on top. Lay a paper on, turn over on a plate or tin and press with two flatirons till cold.—IDA WALKER, Chase, Mo.

Black Dye.—It is first necessary to boil the goods. The articles used for this purpose are galls, sandal wood, sumach, fustic, alder-bark, or copperas. Any of these articles will do. When the things are filled with these substances, they are ready to take the dye-liquor. This is logwood and green copperas, with alder bark or sumach, and, sometimes, blue vitriol. This preparation will color either cotton or wool.

Brown Dye.—To one bucket of soft water, when it boils, ¾ pound chipped fustic, 2 ozs. of madder, 1 oz. of sumach. This should boil 3 hours. Then cool down by pouring in a bucket of cold water. The goods may then be put in and simmered for an hour. If the color should want darkening, take out your goods and add a quantity of the black dye, or a small piece of copperas.—A. M., Atlantic, Iowa.

Baked Milk.—This is an admirable food for consumptive people and for most invalids. Put 1 qt. good milk into a stone jar; cover with writing paper, tied down. Leave in a moderately hot oven for eight or 10 hours, till it has the consistence of cream. The amount of nourishment to be derived from it is marvelous. It most closely resembles condensed milk, and does not differ much from a milk rice pudding; the rice being a nice and digestible addition.—DR. H.

Cup Cake.—Take 1 cupful butter; 2 cupfuls sugar; 4 eggs; 1 teaspoonful baking powder; 20 drops extract bitter almond or lemon; 3 cupfuls flour.

Gold Cake.—Take ¾ cupfuls butter; 2 cupfuls sugar; yolks 10 eggs; 1¾ pts. flour; 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder.—HOLLY.

Cookies.—One cupful butter, 2 cupfuls sugar, 1 cupful cold water, 2 eggs, ½ teaspoonful soda, flour.

Our Young Folks.

For Blade Young Folks.

MY FAIRIES.

BY C. S.

I'm told there are no fairies now,
And yet I saw a fairy scene
One morning, when the sun arose,
And shone upon an evergreen.
'Twas dressed in robe of filmy lace,
Each thread seemed woven gold;
Then decked with glitt'ring gems and pearls,
O'er every fairy fold.

It must have been the fairies' work,
No human hand could emin
Such slender threads of shining gold,
Then deftly weave them in.
The fairies, it must be, had heard
King Frost was on his way,
With forces strong was moving South,
And would arrive some day.

I do not know who told them this,
Unless their neighbors sweet,
The flowers that nodded every day,
Beside their green retreat.
But I shall always think 'twas them,
For I have often thought
That flowers could speak as well as not,
And oft sweet news have brought.

The fairies must have spun and wove
Through many a long, dark hour,
That wonderous fabric to protect
And guard their leafy bower.
But I could see no open door,
Intruders could not pass;
For every side was well tied down
To many blades of grass.

But when the sun had higher crept,
And gathered up the dew,
The picture vanished. Can you tell
Me where it went, or flew?
And though you still repeat to me,
No fairies e'er were seen,
It must have been the fairies' work
Upon that evergreen.

And now whene'er I look that way,
The pleasing thought will come:
Such fairies as there are have made
My pretty tree their home.

[One morning when the dew was very heavy, I saw a beautiful sight. One of our evergreens was covered with spider webs until it looked very like a tent, and as if to carry out the likeness, long threads of the web were carried down all around and fastened to the blades of grass like tent ropes are tied to stakes. The dewdrops over it all looked like jewels in the sunshine; and the picture suggested the above lines.—C. S., Woodland, Mich.]

AT LAST.

BY ISRAEL S. RONDEAU.

Two or three years ago, it was my lot to be teaching in a school in Middle Tennessee. I had charge of a roomful of boys and girls ranging from eight to 15 years of age. They were about like other boys and girls: good and bad, bright and stupid, mixed up together.

But there was one child, a girl about 12 years old, who attracted me from the first. She seemed very delicate, and was not at all pretty, except her eyes; these were large, dark and mournful-looking. She appeared to be quite poor, for her dress was mean, and her dinner, which she brought to school with her, as they all did, was so scanty and poor that she never, after the first day, when the other children twitted her about the contents of her little bucket, ate with the rest.

One peculiarity I noticed about her. Although as a rule her language was uncouth, once in a while she would astonish me by expressing herself in the purest English.

She was very quiet and undemonstrative, never giving me the least trouble, and from the beginning she seemed to like me. She would remain with me at recess, apparently liking to stand quietly by my desk watching me write or read, better than the play the others were so eager for. I noticed that the rest of the school children seemed to have a "pick at her," as they themselves expressed it; and though they did not dare to persecute her openly, I frequently found her in tears.

She never would tell me why she cried, but I saw enough to be able to form a pretty good guess at the state of affairs. Inquiring her history of a lady one day, I was told that Mary Louisy (as every one called her) was the daughter of old Jim Hunt. Her father was a drunkard. Her mother had died just before I came to Tennessee. The family had moved from Virginia. Mary had one brother, Bug Hunt, a wild young fellow, whose only redeeming quality seemed to be his love for his sister. She was his constant companion on the rare occasions when he was at home. They were frequently seen tramping together over the hills, he with his gun on his shoulder, and she following him, like some faithful dog. They lived in a little cabin about a mile from town, and were very poor.

One morning in April, our little town was thrown into great excitement by the news that the Cookville and Lebanon stage, which carried the mail, had been robbed. There were the mail-bags cut, the packages of letters torn open, and all the registered matter gone.

All the men and boys in town gathered around the post-office door, listening to the stage-driver's description of the attack. He declared that he had recognized Bug Hunt as the man who cut the mail bags open. He was ready to swear to this in court. The others (there were three) were strangers to him.

Entering the school-yard the morning after the robbery, I could hear shouts and cries and angry voices in all keys. I hurried in, and opening the door, saw Mary Louisy in a corner facing a crowd of the young children. Of these, some were laughing, some crying on account of wounds received in the fray, while others were yelling like wild Indians.

All were making wild dashes at Mary Louisy, urged thereto by a group of large boys and girls, who stood at a little distance encouraging the others by cries of "Give it to 'er, Jim!" "Make 'er give up 'er bucket; she's got 'em in it!" "Pull 'er arm down!"

Mary stood at bay, her little tin dinner-bucket held high over head with one hand, while with the other she grasped a long ruler, which she used with telling effect when any of the little tormentors came within reach.

I sprang to my desk and rapped sharply on the bell. The hubbub ceased instantly, and all dropped into their seats, looking ashamed and frightened.

I say all, but little Mary Louisy darted through the room and out of the door, still grasping her little bucket. She disappeared among the rocks on the hillside above the schoolhouse. It was a favorite haunt of hers. Almost every day, at recess and the noon intermission, she would steal away to this hill, frequently bringing back dogwood blossoms and sweet bubbies,—as she called a species of fragrant trillium,—which, in passing, she would drop shyly on my desk.

I called the school to order and proceeded with the lessons for the day, without commenting on the scene I had witnessed. I was too full of anger towards them to trust myself to speak of their conduct just then. Besides, I thought it best to let Prof. C—— lecture the whole school upon the subject, for his pupils as well as mine had been guilty of many petty acts of cruelty towards the poor girl.

The morning wore away quietly, but Mary Louisy did not return; and although I had watched closely, I had not seen her pass the window on her way home. So at noon I started over the hill to look for her. It was some time before I found any traces of the girl, and I began to hope she had slipped by without my seeing her and was safe at home.

But presently, on passing round a large boulder that lay in the path, I found her, lying flat on her face on the damp earth, with her dinner bucket unheeded beside her.

She did not move or speak until I knelt down and laid my hand upon her tangled hair. Then she sprang up, but seeing me, she dropped down again with her head in my lap, crying bitterly, and wailing,—

"O Miss Sloan, I wish I was dead! I wish I was dead! But I know it aint so. He couldn't do it. They're all liars anyhow, as well as cowards. I hate 'em! I hate 'em! I *hate* 'em!"

"Hush, Mary! hush, dear! It was cruel, but maybe they didn't think"——

"Didn't think!" she interrupted, passionately. "Then they never think. It's always been so. They call me 'poor white trash,' an' think I aint good enough to breathe the same air with 'em. An' why not?" she continued, rising and speaking with great excitement. "Why don't they let me alone? I ain't done 'em any harm, an' the earth an' the air is as much mine as it is theirs. God made 'em—an' me. I wish he'd un-make me. I wish I was dead. I wish it every day, 'cept when Bug's at home."

At the thought of her brother and what was said of him, she broke out afresh. I gave her full sway by tears and let her cry a while. Presently she looked up as if a sudden thought had struck her.

"Do you think dead people know what's going on here?" she asked, earnestly.

"I don't know, Mary," I replied, not seeing the drift of her question. "Why?"

"Because if they do, I don't see how Mammy can stand it."

I did not know what to answer, but tried to sooth and quiet her, and after a time partially succeeding, I told her to sit quietly where she was until the bell rang, when she must go straight home. I would put her unbonnet where she could get it, without coming into the school house. She promised to do as I wished, and leaving her there, I went back to my school.

That same evening news came that Bug Hunt had been caught at the depot in Lebanon, just as he was boarding a train, and several of the letters had been found upon his person.

I was truly sorry to hear it, for Mary's sake.

She did not come to school next day, but quite late in the evening Tim Spores, a boy who lived at Hunt's came to my boarding-house, and called for me. I went to the door, and asked what he wanted.

"Mary Louisy's bin a-callin' for ye all day, 'n her pappy says, won't you come over?"

"Been calling for me? Is she sick?"

"Sorter,—fever," he replied, laconically. Telling him to wait, I hurried into the house for my wraps.

Mrs Estes, my hostess, tried to persuade me to wait until morning; but I could not, and Tim and I were soon on our way. It did not take us long to reach Mary's home. It was a very humble one. A dilapidated log cabin with bare floor and walls,—two beds, a table, some splint-bottom chairs, a shelf upon which were some dishes and pans,—this was about all. There was a fire in the big open fireplace, and a lamp without any chimney smoked dismally upon the shelf.

An old man sat in front of the fire with his elbows on his knees, and his face resting on his hands. He roused himself as we entered, and coming towards me, said,—

"I am obliged to you, madam, for taking this trouble for my poor child."

I asked if she was better.

He answered with a sob, and a shake of the head, and going back to the fire, resumed his former position.

I stepped across the room to Mary's bed. She lay in a stupor, breathing heavily. She was very much changed. Her face was deadly pale, except for a bright spot on each cheek, and she had fallen off more than seemed possible in two days.

In a moment she rose up, calling my name. I spoke to her, and she became quiet again, and remained so for an hour or more; her breathing becoming more rapid all the time. At last she raised herself upon her elbow, and opened her eyes wide. She seemed to be looking at something in the center of the room.

"Le down, dear," I pleaded, putting my arm around her,—but she motioned me away. Then pointing with her finger to the middle of the room, she gasped,—

"See, Miss Sloan—she don't know—she can't—for—I see her—and she's smiling—I'm glad."

The hand dropped, her head fell back. Mary Louisy was dead.—*Youth's Companion.*

ONE WAY TO BE BRAVE.

BY MRS. ALICE W. ROLLINS.

"Papa," exclaimed six year-old Marland, leaning against his father's knee after listening to a true story, "I wish *I* could be as brave as that!"

"Perhaps you will be when you grow up."

"But maybe I shan't ever be on a railroad train when there is going to be an accident."

"Ah! but there are sure to be plenty of other ways for a brave man to show himself."

Several days after this, when Marland had quite forgotten about trying to be brave, thinking, indeed, that he would have to wait anyway until he was a man, he and his little playmate, Ada, a year younger, were playing in the dog-kennel. It was a very large kennel, so that the two children often crept into it to "play house." After awhile, Marland who, of course, was playing the papa of the house, was to go "downtown" to his business; he put his little head out of the door of the kennel, and was just about to creep out, when right in front of him in the path he saw a snake. He knew in a moment just what sort of a snake it was, and how dangerous it was; he knew it was a rattle-snake, and that if it bit Ada or him, they would probably die. For Marland had spent two Summers on his papa's big ranch in Kansas, and he had been told over and over again, if he

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

The Heat of Silos.

The admitted importance of securing a proper fermenting temperature for ensilage, as it is gradually filled into the silo, renders it desirable to determine the temperature in a simple and easy way, so that observing farmers may adopt this mode for preserving fodder, may make their experiments, and draw their own conclusions as to the value of heat in preserving the contents. The easiest mode for performing the experiment is to procure a tin tube about two inches in diameter (a piece of old water pipe will answer), and three or four feet long, when a few feet of ensilage have been deposited to set this pipe in an upright position near the middle of the silo, and fill in compactly around it. Close the upper end of the pipe with any kind of stopper to prevent the escape of hot air. As soon as fermentation commences, the heat of the ensilage may be determined without a self-registering thermometer, by the use of a common mercurial, 25 or 50 cent instrument, by suspending it with a cord to the top of the pipe, and tilt it so that the cotton, and closing the stopper to retain the heat. In 10 minutes the temperature may be accurately determined by lifting out the thermometer, as there will be time to examine it before it has sunk a single degree. The observations may be continued for a number of days, either by drawing the tube upward with a strong force as the silo is filled, or by inserting one or more tubes higher up; and the examination may be prolonged after the plank and weights are applied, by boring a hole through the plank at the right place to receive the tube, and leaving a small vacant space in the stone weights around it. The length of the tubes may vary with convenience, and with the depth of the silo, the object being merely to determine the interior fermenting heat in any part.

By these experiments two principal points are to be determined, namely, the effect of slow or rapid filling for influencing a high or low heat; and the effect of heat thus generated in fits, for giving the best condition to the feed, and preventing unwholesome fermentation. Now that the work of filling silos has mostly commenced, it may be well to perform a series of experiments in this simple way, for obtaining valuable information.

Pleuro-Pneumonia.

The alarm about contagious pleuro-pneumonia is abating somewhat in the West; but there is no relaxation in the efforts to prevent the importation of any more affected animals, to stop the spread of the disease already in the State, and to stamp it out promptly. Last Wednesday Gov. Hamilton, of Illinois, issued a proclamation extending the same restrictions established by Gov. Cullom in 1881, which relate to county of Garfield in connection with the Counties of Westchester, Putnam, Queens, New York and Kings in New York State; the Counties of Lehigh, Bucks, Delaware, Chester, Lancaster, York, Adams, Berk, Montgomery, Philadelphia and Cumberland, Pennsylvania; the whole States of New Jersey, Delaware and the District of Columbia, and Miami County, Ohio. Infected herds are quarantined, and badly diseased animals slaughtered. It is reported that trouble is in motion in reached Springfield, Ill., that the germs has broken out among Southern cattle at several points in Indiana, while a reported case in Kentucky, on examination shows that the blood is perfectly healthy. Dr. Salmon, Chief of the Bureau of Animal Industry of the Canadian Cattle Quarantine, has reported to the Government that the disease exists so extensively among cattle in Illinois, Iowa, and other Western States that it is necessary to entirely prohibit the importation of cattle from the country into any part of the Dominion for breeding purposes. He also says that there is now no possibility of preventing the disease from reaching Canada, although the Dominion Government will act as soon as possible in accordance with the suggestions of this report.

Early Maturity.

The great breeder of cattle must look to their hands in this important point of early maturity. In no where are find the dairyman and cotton feeder, as well as in the breeder of cattle for beef, more interested than in the ability to feed for early maturity. For many years to come, but if there are good grades of the Shorthorn, Hereford or Polled cattle, we can push them to a profitable maturity at 2½ years old. Even now the three-year-old are the staple rice beef in our leading markets, and as we improve the breed in the early maturity is increased. The fat stock shows have developed this matter of early maturity, and it has led our best breeders to concentrate the best blood give, which every cattle breeder should do, taking the breed which gives the best early maturity. Which is it?—*Western Agriculturist.*

Western Fertilizers.

Tile drainage, rotation of crops, clover, grass and stock pasturing are the most general and successful fertilizers for the broad acres of our Western farms, but for immediate application to our fruit crops, fruit and vegetable gardens manure is the most economical and available fertilizer. The *Gardeners' Monthly* says:

"Notwithstanding the teachings of many excellent persons that stable manure is the most costly of all fertilizers, it is to-day the most popular of all. Possibly it is one of those cases in which incidental advantages outweigh direct ones—in popular parlance, a case where the longest way round is the shortest road home. Manure is more easily obtained in most of some thing to do, and they can be put to work at manure hauling when there is nothing else needed. Again, the lightening of the soil by the decay of vegetable matter is a gain. In short, the value of manure is not wholly a question of chemistry."

New Use for Binders.

A new use has been found for self-binders, says R. F. J., in the *Prairie Farmer.* Where timothy is heavy and stands upright, the self-binders gather it very well, enabling the forage to be handled more readily than where laid in the swath and raking has to be done, cocking oftentimes and pitching twice. Besides, hay in sheaves is more readily and widely stacked, and if put away under cover, two tons will occupy about the space of one ton loose.

Chickens in the Cabbage Field.

Flea beetles often attack cabbages after being set in the field or garden, and I have seen half-grown plants so injured by this pest that there was but a mere set work left of the main leaves. The same insect is also a formidable enemy to young cabbage plants just after they spring from the ground and until they are transplanted. Young chickens not more than two or three weeks old are useful in keeping the flea in check while the plants are young and tender; and I have found older ones also useful in clearing cabbages in the field of nearly all noxious insects. Like other useful birds, chickens help themselves to what they protect, and therefore the number in the flock should vary with the size of the cabbage field. Twenty-five chickens to the half acre is sufficient. Moreover, when the cabbage is cultivated and hoed (which should be done often), the chickens are busy with the exhumed insects. Not a small fraction of their living is gleaned from the cabbage field. The repulsive, green larva of the white butterfly is often the mark of a well-aimed peck. Some chickens seem to prefer this worm for food, and they seek and devour them almost exclusively. Set the chickens to work near to or in the cabbage field, and 99 per cent. of unmolested cabbages will reward you.

To Dry Off a Cow.

Safely and effectually to dry a cow you must regulate her food, restricting her mainly to dry fodder and withholding roots, linseed, and such other articles. Have her milked at increasingly longer intervals, first once a day, and then once in two days. Drying may be further hastened by giving a vigorous, healthy animal a dose of physic. Administration of alum and belladonna exerts considerable effect in arresting lacteal secretion. Vinegar or other applications to the udder are of little effect, and no medicine, whether used internally or externally, is as safe and effectual as regulated diet.

Plow Points.

Hog cholera is fatal to many hogs about Shoemakersville, near Reading, Pa.

A Jacksonville, Fla., man has made $42.50 from a single rose bush this season.

The mane of the late Emperor Napoleon's charger Hero, 33 years old, hangs to his knees.

The first Montana cattle in Chicago for the season, arriving by the Canada Pacific route, sold at $5 per cwt.

Among the exports from New York last week were 650 live cattle, 8,016 quarters of beef, and 574 carcasses of mutton.

Wyoming has 800,000 head of cattle, valued at $300,000,000. Seven companies own over one-third of all the cattle in the Territory.

Wheat has been carried from Chicago to Liverpool this year for 15c. a bushel. Twenty-three years ago the cost was reckoned at 60c.

Commissioner Loring has just issued circulars to the Collectors of Customs at various ports, containing regulations for the importation of neat cattle.

Exports of live stock from Boston last week were the lightest for several months. There were 617 cattle and 315 sheep, while only 600 quarters of beef were forwarded.

Complaints are rife in parts of England of the difficulty of selling rural real estate, and this even in the West where rents have been comparatively little affected by the hard times.

The English Government has given a Chicago firm an order for 250,000 pounds of compressed beef, in addition to the 500,000 pounds already ordered. It is for the expedition to relieve Chinese Gordon.

Of the vast herds of cattle in Texas it is claimed that 1,000,000 head are owned by parties living outside of the State, and that a revenue of $10 per head is annually received by outsiders on these investments.

The Western shipment of melons from Georgia in 1883 was 24,000 car loads. This year it will not run beyond 1,000 car loads. The reason given for the decrease is that the freight this year is $40 a car load more than it was last year.

It is claimed that Iowa is the greatest hog State in the Union, and the "crop" this year is unusually large. The last census credits Iowa with over 6,000,000 swine; Illinois coming next with 5,170,266, and then Missouri with 4,353,133.

The United States raise 48 bushels of grain per head of the population, and consume 41 bushels per head. In both cases they take the lead of all other Nations. Italy consumes but 9.62 bushels of grain per head, Austria 13.57, Spain and Russia 17 each, Denmark 20.83, France 24.02, and Canada 38.11 bushels per capita.

Col. Walker, who shipped the first live stock from Montana over the Canada Pacific & Manitoba route, via Maple Creek to Chicago, has expressed himself well pleased with his experience and the returns received for his cattle. He says it beats swimming the Missouri, and is confident the route will become a favorite one with stock-raisers.

The total meat product of the United Kingdom is 1,100,000 tons, from cattle, sheep and swine. It has remained practically the same for the past 20 years. At the present rate of consumption this would supply 20,000,000 of the population, leaving 9,000,000 dependent upon importation. Last year the percentage of supply from abroad was 28 to 72 of the home product.

The New York *Times* says that a writer, whose chief purpose in life seems to be to puff up Jersey cattle without regard to truth, would have farmers believe that "a quart of water may be added to a quart of Jersey milk, and one will have two quarts of ordinary milk." This is not only not true, but it is offering a temptation to some foolish persons, if there are any so foolish, to buy Jersey cows and go into the business of adulterating milk and of cheating. Such palpable foolishness is an injury to a breed of deserving cattle, which would probably be worth more to-day, on an average, had it not been for false representations such as the above, and a good deal of immoral trickery, that is worse than useless, because sensible farmers see very clearly through it.

Ran Away With the Coachman.

John Ernest Hulskamp, or Schelling, the coachman, who eloped with and married Mrs. Victoria Morosini, is a stepson of Theodore Hulskamp, a partner in the proprietorship of a lager beer saloon in West Broadway, New York. The stepfather says that Schelling's name was originally John Ernst Schelling, and that he was born in Germany. Hulskamp says he married Mrs. Schelling in this country and that Ernest afterwards took his name. He had been variously employed in this City during his youth and afterwards went with him to a farm in Illinois, where he remained two years. Hulskamp says that the bride and groom visited him directly after they were married, on Tuesday evening. He was much surprised, although not displeased at the elopement affair and had advised his stepson to drop it. The bride when he saw her seemed very happy and declared herself willing to do anything which belonged to the lot of a poor man's wife. They left the city immediately, and the report that they had stopped at the Clarendon hotel or elsewhere, Hulskamp said is false. He believes his son is capable of earning a living.

Mrs. Ernst J. Schelling, nee Morosini, returned to the house of her parents at Yonkers in company with her husband, at 5:22 Sunday morning. The return was the result of negotiations pending for two days between the couple and Morosini. Mrs. Schelling entered the house alone, her husband remaining in the carriage at the door. The young woman remained indoors about an hour. What took place there is not certainly known, but it is understood the grief-stricken parents besought their daughter to renounce her husband and come back to their care. The father, however, absolutely refused to recognize Schelling as his daughter's husband. The daughter as resolutely refused to return home unless her husband left the house and joined Schelling. The newly married couple then drove to a hotel on Riverdale avenue. Mrs. Morosini's condition is reported extremely critical.

The runaway bride was arrested, charged with stealing a $70 pin from her sister. She declares the arrest is a plot and that she, having a similar ornament, took the pin by mistake. The girl was released on her recognizance, and repaired with her husband to his lodging, a short distance from the Morosini mansion.

A Pension Swindler.

A pension swindler named Baker, with six distinct aliases, who was arrested at Wilkesbarre by a Government detective, is awaiting trial at Pittsburg for fleecing widows and daughters of soldiers. His plan was to learn where a woman had secured a large back pension and to go to her residence during the absence of any male relative. He would represent that he was a Government officer, assert that she had procured the pension through fraud, place her under arrest and compel her to accompany him on the next train, which invariably left in a short time. His apparent destination would be Washington, D. C., but he would stop at some large City and compel the prisoner to occupy the same room with him in a hotel. The next day he would inform the victim that, upon examining the papers, he had found that as the fraud was of the least grave he would release her and give her sufficient money to return home, but would keep the balance until he had consulted the Government authorities. He has operated all over the State.

Mormons in South Carolina.

COLUMBIA, Sept. 12.—The people of Lancaster County, in the upper part of South Carolina, are in a state of excitement. Two disciples of Brigham Young, giving their names as the Revs. Goss Willey and Humphrey have begun their ministrations at Old Hickory Church, near the spot where Andrew Jackson was born. They state that their object is to propagate the doctrines of Mormonism and gain converts to that faith. They are represented as being illiterate creatures, harmless and uncouth in their manners. They have been notified to leave the County within five days. If they fail to obey that notification there will be trouble.

Death of Robert Hoe.

Robert Hoe, a member of the firm of R. Hoe & Co., died after a long illness at his Summer residence in Tarrytown, West Chester County, Friday, in the 70th year of his age. He was born in New York, and was the son of Robert Hoe, an Englishman, who came to this country from England, and founded the business house of R. Hoe & Co., well known manufacturers of printing presses. While a young man Robert, with his elder brother, Richard M. Hoe, succeeded to the business established by their father, which proved to be the largest of its kind in the world. He was a member of the Century Club, and was one of the founders of the National Academy of Design.

Texas Cattle Fever in Iowa.

OMAHA, Sept. 12.—An outbreak of Texas cattle fever is reported in a herd from Wyoming, being fed in Western Iowa by H. R. Phillips, of this city. The stock was bought at Council Bluffs yards about two weeks ago, and is supposed to have been infected there. The cattle came from Rawlins, where there has been no disease. Phillips has isolated the entire bunch, and hopes to confine the plague to them. Nearly 800 head from the same yards have been sold to other feeders, however, and it is probable that there will be trouble in other sections of Iowa. Out of 22 head affected this morning six have died and eight more are in the last stages.

The Wisconsin Flood.

Both the Chippewa and Eau Claire rivers began falling at noon Thursday, after reaching the unprecedented height of 26 feet. Every bridge on the Chippewa has gone out, and five railroad bridges and five wagon bridges at Eau Claire. The loss of property is appalling. In and between Chippewa Falls and Eau Claire the loss will not fall short of $1,500,000, and may greatly exceed that sum. In Eau Claire over 200 houses have been swept away, Only one life lost.

News of the Week.

LOGAN AT TOLEDO.

Gen. Logan was greeted with an enormous audience at Toledo on Thursday evening, September 11. Ex-Gov. Foster, of Ohio, was Chairman of the meeting, and made a strong opening speech. He was followed by Logan, who spoke as follows:

I desire to detain you a short time in discussing the issues that are now presented to the American people for decision. There is nothing in all nature that does not mark out a path as it passes along the avenues of time. So it is with man. Every man who has figured before the public since history has been written has made his impress either for good or for evil upon society. So, too, it is with political parties in this and all other countries. We can only judge of the character, ability and integrity of political parties by their acts, for it is by the successes or want of them that we determine as to the capacity of a man for governing himself, or for governing others. The two great parties which present themselves before the American people to-day are the Democratic and Republican parties. Nearly 50 years ago the Democratic party began making its impress on the history of this country, and its course is indelibly stamped in a manner which no one should envy or desire to imitate. The younger people can find no inducement along its path that will cause them to follow the lead of the Democratic party. I would like to ask of any Democrat here to point to a single act that they have done from '60 up to the present time that should claim respect from any person in this land.

We speak of parties building up monuments for themselves, and when called upon to examine the history of each and every party in this country, we find these monuments. Do you want me to tell you what monuments have been erected by the Democratic party? They are these: First was the one erected in behalf of the British interests in contra-distinction to the prosperity of our own country. I will not say the Democratic party was acting the part of agents for the British Government, but they were mis-titled, and performed the same service for this country that the Lords of England would have done had they held seats in the halls of Congress. The other monuments that the Democratic party have built were to free trade, state banks, a rotten and depreciated currency, to states' rights and slavery. Its lasting and enduring monument, whose base was planted deeper than all others, whose shaft was made of chains and manacles, was erected by an oligarchy, whose idea of the higher type of civilization was the enslavement of human beings.

The Southern Democracy led the cohorts of treason against the grandest Government man ever controlled. Nine millions of people were engaged in this unholy war against this great Republic of ours. I do not say that the Northern Democracy agreed with the Southern in this war, yet I do say that the very moment the strong arm of the Republican organization had stricken down this treason, the Northern and Southern Democracy united their forces and from that day to this they have advocated the same measures, stood upon the same platform, and have supported the same candidates for office. While the Democratic party of the South was warring against the Government, the Northern Democracy opposed every movement for the support of the Government, in establishing an honest financial system, and maintaining the credit of the Government. Since the reunion of the forces they have stood as a mighty obstacle in the way of the all-wise beneficent action of the human and the prosperity of the people. They fought our National banking system; opposed every measure touching the security of human rights; the emancipation of the slaves; the three amendments to the Constitution; and prior to '61 they opposed the homestead bill, and the law granting land to agricultural colleges.

Mr. Hendricks last night, if he did correctly report the newspapers, stated to the audience that the Republican party had been derelict in its duty, and that foreigners who had become naturalized citizens of this country had been allowed to suffer at the hands of their former Government. I am sorry that Mr. Hendricks made that statement. For 40 years, as is well known by every reader of political history, this foreign nation announced the doctrine of "once a citizen always a citizen," and therefore a man's allegiance to his mother country never became severed. If he ever returned they had the right to exercise authority over him. I defy Mr. Hendricks to point out a single enactment to the effect that a man should be protected when he returned to his native country. When the left for the Republican party in '68, after the war was finished, to pass a law declaring that a foreign-born citizen of this country should be protected on his mother soil in person and property, the same as a native-born citizen, and never was the doctrine declared by the Democratic party. Why should Mr. Hendricks say the Republican party had failed to do its duty? I am sorry to see a man running for the high office he is, make a statement that can be contradicted by the statutes.

If you ask me over what the monuments of the Democratic party stand to-day. I will say they stand over false creeds, failures in statesmanship, the political carcass of secession and the dry bones of State sovereignty. If you desire to know what their platform means upon the subject of the living issues, you must refer it to the Supreme Court for a construction. If you turn to the letters of acceptance of their candidates for President, I appeal to any Democrat in this audience to tell me what they favor. Are they for a Protective Tariff or are they for Free Trade? Are they for civil service reform or are they against it? Are they for our National banking system or are they against it? Are they for protecting the rights of the unfortunate at the polls or are they against it? Will the people of this country support men who keep their lights hid under a bushel, or will they sustain a part which turns on the electric lights upon every political grand jury? Gentlemen! You ask me for the monuments of the Republican party, I tell you they stand to-day in the sunlight of popular acclaim; representing whole some laws, happiness, propriety, intelligence and advanced civilization; one flag, one constitution and a preserved union formed into a new Republic, the grandest on earth, when more than four millions of people were found in slavery and in the depths of despair, they now stand upon the same soil upon which they were enslaved, as citizens of the United States, demanding protection under the flag of this Nation and demanding equal rights with the white man. When 9,000,000 people were in rebellion against the Government the flag of secession, has disappeared forever. Your public debt since '65 has been reduced to nearly one-half.

In 1860 you had 31,000 miles of railroad; to-day you have nearly 120,000 miles. In '60 your foreign trade aggregated $700,000,000; in '79 it was over $1,000,000,000, and exports prior to '60 aggregated $9,000,000,000; since '60 they have aggregated over $12,000,000,000. In '60 there were in the United States 2,044,077 farms, aggregating in value $6,645,007. In '80 you had 4,008,907 farms, valued at $10,197,096,776. In '60 you had in the United States 141,383 manufactories, paying employes $378,876,966, the product valued at $1,885,861,676.

In '80 you had 253,852 manufactories, paying their employes $947,953,795, the product being valued at $5,369,579,191. In that time your population has increased 56½ per cent. When these are appealed to as monuments of statesmanship, capacity and indomitable will and courage of the Republican party, we are told that all these grand results did not flow from the principles or acts of the Republican party! Will any one tell me that the homestead law, passed by the Republican party and opposed by the Democratic party, was not a great factor in the settlement of our States and Territories by people from all the European countries, induced to make this their home purely on that account? Will any one tell me that under the financial system and Free Trade policy and with cotemporary of the Democratic party, this rebellion could have been suppressed; that these railroads could have been built; that these farms could have been double in number in 20 years; that these manufactories could have been doubled in number; that the products could have been trebled? In every movement that has been made in the direction of this grand development, the Democratic party has stood in the way obstructing in every possible manner. And they stand to-day as they have ever stood, an obstacle to our progress, our prosperity and our civilization.

The Democrats say they want a free ballot and a fair count. When they have a free ballot and a fair count they will not carry eight States in the Union. In every State where a free ballot and a fair count is *not* allowed you find the Democratic party in power.

The General, after making a few quotations of figures in proof of his last statement, closed with an eloquent eulogy on the Republican candidate for President—James G. Blaine.

A Great Telephone.

The Cities of Chicago and New York were brought within speaking distance through the success of the new telephone instrument invented by James A. McDonough of Chicago. For the first time in the history of electric communication, distinct words have been exchanged over 1,000 miles of ordinary telegraph wire.

NATIONAL POLITICS.

THE TAMMANY SPLIT.

The Tammany General Committee met Friday night to decide whether or not the organization would endorse Cleveland. A great crowd was in attendance. Gen. Spinola, Chairman of the Sub-Committee, made his report, reciting the grounds of opposition to Cleveland's nomination, how Tammany was outgeneraled at Chicago, and the nomination of Cleveland forced on the party. The report concluded by offering a resolution formally ratifying the nomination of Cleveland. Then pandemonium reigned. Applause and hisses were so equally divided that it was difficult to determine which had the best of it. Ex-Sen. Grady took the floor and denounced the report and the resolution. He declared that no Democrat was under any obligation to support Cleveland.

Grady concluded as follows: "I decline to prostitute my prerogative to party managers. Suffrage has been bestowed on me by the institutions of my country, that it may be exercised for the country's welfare. To the prosperity and benefit of this land I dedicate it, and I cannot reconcile without desecration any disposition of it that would result in the support of a political nondescript, clothed in the outward garb of a Democrat, ignorant of the cardinal principles of the political faith which he assumes to profess, and accepting from the Democrats their votes that he may delight Republicans and Independents by the manner in which he will exercise the powers conferred upon him by a betrayed and deluded party. But my vote will not be lost to the Democracy. It will be cast for a candidate whose followers will be numbered by hundreds of thousands. I turn my back on the Democratic party, captured and betrayed by know-nothing demagogs hungry for places and spoils, to join the pure Democracy which struggles for principles which the party organization has abandoned. I decline to bow down before a graven image, because I prefer to follow the teachings of an apostle of the true political faith—preferring shining ability to dull mediocrity, true reform to sham reform, a statesman to a hangman, an illustrious citizen to a political adventurer. I decline to support Grover Cleveland for the Presidency, and here and now, in the presence of a leader whom I have always regarded as my political sponsor, in the midst of brethren and comrades with whom I have shared many hard-fought political fields, and before the eyes of all the country, to whom I have this night laid bare my motives and my purpose, I declare myself in favor of Ben. F. Butler, the soldier, jurist, statesman and patriot, and I appeal to time for my vindication."

There were loud calls for John Kelly but that great statesman shook his head and gritted his teeth, but said not a word. Cochrane, who was expected to follow Grady and bolt Cleveland, turned another summersett, and said he "had a duty to perform." We would stand by the old hulk and trust to luck. After more hisses, cat calls, summersets and backdowns, the resolution was put to a vote, and declared carried. A Committee was appointed to make arrangements for a ratification meeting. Tammany is hopelessly divided, and this insures New York for Blaine and Logan.

BRISTOW, WALKER AND FISH.

In an interview on September 13, Mr. Elkins said, when asked about the reported defection of ex-Sec. Bristow and Gen. Francis A. Walker: "Bristow has been saying for several months, even before the Chicago Convention, that he would not support Blaine and no one expected he would. Walker has never been in sympathy with the Republican party and has never voted the ticket except when some particular friend of his was a candidate. He is a Free Trader and a Democrat, although he had been appointed office by a Republican administration. I don't believe a word of the story about Hamilton Fish. His son, Hamilton Fish, jr., is actively engaged in the support of the ticket, and was in consultation with us last night."

GEN. LOGAN IN MICHIGAN.

General Logan and party reached Bay City in a special car at 7:30 in the evening, September 11. They were met by thousands at the depot and driven to the new Roller Rink building in an open coach, attached to which were four horses. The reception was most enthusiastic and the applause prolonged. At the hall a crowd estimated at 7,000 had gathered, leaving no standing room and several hundred unable to gain entrance were obliged to remain on the outside at the open window. The speakers were Gen. Alger, Gen. Logan, Gen. Spalding, Hon. Ben. Hanchett, and Hon. C. F. Gibson. The speeches were interspersed with music.

THE MAINE ELECTION.

Chairman Wing, of the Republican State Committee, has sent a telegram to Hon. B. F. Jones, Chairman of the National Republican Committee, of which the following is an abstract: Four hundred and sixty towns and plantations in Maine give Robie 78,042; Redman, 58,353; scattering, 3,653; Republican majority, 16,592; plurality, 20,230.

REJOICING OVER MAINE.

The Republicans held an immense ratification meeting on the night of September 11, to rejoice over the result in Maine. Speeches were made by Sen. Harrison, Gov. Porter, John M. Butler, Levi Ritter, Elder Swears, Robert Mitchell and Miss Holbrook, of San Francisco. The latter recited a poem entitled, "A Woman's Reason for Supporting Blaine," which was greeted with great applause. There was over 5,000 persons present, and great enthusiasm prevailed.

SULLIVAN ON THE STUMP.

Considerable impetus has been given to the political current by the statement that Alexander Sullivan, ex-President of the Irish Land League, will fill a series of appointments in the interest of Blaine and Logan in Ohio.

BLAINE AND THE SENTINEL.

In the United States District Court at Indianapolis Saturday, the motion for a rule for plaintiff to answer the interrogatories in the Blaine-Sentinel libel suit came up before Judge Wood. The Judge stated, in advance of argument, that interrogatories had long been prohibited in the practice in this United States Court, and that while personally he should like to see the rule changed, he would not take the liberty to set it aside at this time. However, if with this preliminary statement the attorneys desired to argue the question he would listen to them. Sen. Harrison stated that the interrogatories would be answered, but when Mr. Turpie asked when, he declined to answer. Argument then proceeded, and at the conclusion Judge Wood declined to rule on the motion. The action of the Judge leaves the opinion with Blaine's attorneys as to answering the interrogatories.

PENSION FEES.

Acting Secretary Joslyn has rendered a decision which will be of interest to pension agents and pension attorneys alike. It is especially in the interest of pension attorneys, and deprives the pension agent of a small fee he formerly received, and which, in the course of a year, amounted to a considerable sum of money. The case came up from the Pension Office on an appeal by Milo R. Stevens, a pension attorney of Cleveland, Ohio. The Commissioner of Pensions had decided that, under the new law, United States pension agents may deduct 30 cents from the amount of attorney's fees, as compensation for services in forwarding the same, in each pension claim allowed and represented by a pension attorney at the time of allowance. This was the old law embraced in section 4,-769 of the Revised Statutes, which, however, was repealed by the act of July, 1878, fixing the compensation of pension agents. It appears that the Commissioner of Pensions was under the impression that the law passed last session virtually restored the old law, and he ruled that pension agents could now collect the 30 cents fee. On this point Mr. Joslyn disagrees with him, and ruled that while the act of July 4, 1884, materially changed the act of 1878, it failed to reenact the old law authorizing this fee.

THE BLAINE LIBEL SUIT.

In the Blaine-Sentinel case the defense Tuesday served notice on the plaintiff's attorneys that they would begin taking depositions in Kentucky on the 22d inst. The depositions of the following named witnesses will be taken: At Millersburg, John A. Miller, D. I. Smith and wife, Joseph W. Miller, R. A. Miller, William McMillen, Mrs. Sue Sandusky and R. F. Johnson; at Paris, Samuel T. James and Dr. Kinney; at Georgetown, Mrs. M. E. Bryant, John T. Swan, Webb Ross and C. W. West; at Eminence, H. Todd Batterton.

PROHIBITION IN MAINE.

The Lewiston, Me., Journal publishes returns of over 200 towns on the prohibitory constitutional amendment, which give 49,-444 in favor, and 19,165 against the amendment. The majority will be increased to over 40,000 by returns to come.

BLAINE AND LOGAN IN CINCINNATI.

The Order of Cincinnatus, an organization for the purpose of producing street parades on a grand scale, has arranged for the street pageant in Cincinnati on the night of September 17. They have information that both Blaine and Logan will be there that night, and will witness the parade. There is to be a Republican conference there at that time.

SHERMAN SPEAKS.

Senator Sherman spoke to a large crowd in Springfield, O., on September 10. T. B. Minahan, a prominent Irish-American, also spoke. Speaking of candidates, Senator Sherman said: "As for Cleveland, you can't elect him. He is a dead dog, or rather, a dead candidate. Hendricks, I know and respect as an excellent lawyer, but I remember how Hendricks fought the giving of full rights to the negro and declared that the Emancipation Proclamation was wrong. If the Rebels were wrong, Hendricks is wrong; if Jeff. Davis was wrong, Hendricks is wrong; if the boys in blue did right in fighting Jeff Davis, they will do right in fighting him in November. His political sins should never be forgiven and are of such a nature that no man guilty of them should ever be trusted in an elevated place in the Nation."

Sen. Sherman closed with a glowing tribute to the integrity and ability of Blaine and Logan, and pointed to the Republican gains in Maine, and in Blaine's City and County as the best answer to Democratic slanders.

BUTLER IN KANSAS.

General B. F. Butler, accompanied by A. N. Plympton and Mr. Ames, arrived at Topeka on September 10. He was met by a Committee from the State Fair Association, Hon. E. N. Morrill at the head, and a Committee from the Greenback-Labor party, headed by ex-Governor Charles Robinson. He was escorted to the fair grounds and made a speech of one hour, altogether political, which greatly chagrined the Association, who expected him to talk on agriculture. He addressed a large audience in Capitol Square in the evening, and was tendered an ovation at his hotel by Grand Army boys. He will leave here to-morrow for Atchison, and speak there at 5 o'clock.

BUTLER PREDICTS BLAINE'S ELECTION.

General Butler passed through St. Joseph, Mo., en route to Quincy from Topeka. To a Gazette reporter he stated that New York would prove the battle ground in November, and he expected to poll as many votes there as would Cleveland. As to fusing with the Democracy in Illinois he was against it, and all reports to the contrary were the utmost bosh. Cleveland's record for morality he said would lose him the Catholic vote to a large extent. He had not met a single priest who was ardent in the support of Cleveland, and for this reason alone he predicted that Blaine's election was as good as assured.

WANTS A CLIENT BADLY.

W. A. Hewett, a prominent young lawyer of Hillsboro, Ill., has written to the editor of the Indianapolis Sentinel, tendering his legal services free in the libel suit brought against the Sentinel by James G. Blaine. The editor, Mr. Shoemaker, has responded, accepting Mr. Hewett's services, and adding that he is the first Democratic lawyer in the country that has yet proffered his services gratis.

BLAINE COMING TO OHIO.

Positive information has been received by Mr. Van Sciver, Chairman of the Republican County Committee, that James G. Blaine, will be in Norwalk, Tuesday, September 25. Mr. Blaine enters Ohio at Youngstown, thence to Warren, Cleveland, Elyria, Norwalk, Toledo, Cincinnati, and other points. Eloquent and prominent speakers will be present at those places to address the multitudes.

THE MOREY LETTER.

Henry H. Hadley, of Morey letter fame, was examined Wednesday in Superior Court, N. D., special term, in supplementary proceedings in the suit brought by Frank H. Marsh, in which judgment was recovered some time ago upon a note for $600. The object of the examination was to find out whether the Democratic National Committee owes Hadley anything, and to secure the amount of judgment. Hadley said he no doubt would be authorized to expend whatever was necessary in connection with the investigation of the authenticity of the Morey letter; he would not remember distinctly, but from a receipt which had been published from Wm. H. Price, he thought he was authorized by Dickinson, stenographer of the Committe; the details were not clearly impressed on his memory. "Ask me at once," he said, "whether I wrote the letter or not, so that I can go to dinner. You darn well do it," Continuing, he said he might have received a letter of introduction to Price, but he never received one from Chairman Barnum. On being shown a letter dated October 30, 1880, purporting to be from Barnum, he said the letter was in Dickinson's handwriting; he did not believe it was authorized by Barnum. He thought he had no conversation with, nor instructions from Barnum before he went to Cumberland, Md.; had an interview with Barnum, however, before going to Massachusetts. He was uncertain whether he had a legal claim against the Committee, but believed he had an equitable claim. He put no price on his services, but would accept $1,000. Legally he supposed he had been paid in full for his services in connection with the investigation of the Morey letter, as he made no contract with the Committee.

Ex-United States Senator W. H. Barnum, Chairman of the Democratic National Committee, was examined. He said that about two weeks before the opening of the Democratic headquarters in 1880, Hadley, who had been previously introduced to him, came to him for money to start a Republican Hancock club. Hadley was told that he might be spared $500. After the publication of the Morey letter, word came from New Hampshire that Morey could be found out about at Lynn. Hadley said he would go for his expenses only. He was given $200 or $250 for expenses before going. The Committee was afterward informed that Hadley had gotten into some trouble, and the committee gave him $1,000 as simply a donation. This must have been before Hadley's letter asking for pay for his services. Witness had no recollection of promising Hadley anything for his services, and said it had not been the subject of conversation among the members of the committee that Hadley received this sum for compensation. Barnum, in reply to a question, said that the circumstances connected with the Morey letter made a fine impression on his mind, but Hadley's name was not strongly identified with them.

HADLEY AND THE MOREY LETTER.

The examination of Henry H. Hadley, on a judgment against him, was continued Thursday. Counsel for Hadley claimed the proceedings were merely for the purpose of making political capital. Hadley was asked the date of his report to the Democratic National Committee of his investigation of the Morey letter. He could not remember the date, but he would furnish the record of the Committee. The next question was as to the nature of services rendered the Committee by Hadley. He answered that John I. Davenport had asked him a similar question in 1880, and he had gathered up all memoranda on the subject in his possession and in the possession of the Committee.

Witness was asked further questions about money he received from the committee. He said it was from $1,500 to $2,500. If counsel were fair and just, they would look at the records he promised to produce, which would give all such information in detail. Counsel said they did not want the records. To another question he said John I. Davenport had in 1881 paid him $1,500 for such facts and information he possessed in regard to the Morey letter.

THE MAINE ELECTION.

The following dispatch was forwarded from Augusta on September 10 to John A. Logan:

"Returns from remote sections of the State increase the majority beyond all expectations. In 398 Towns the Republican majority over Redman exceeds 18,000, and the prospect is the majority may reach 19,000. It will possibly be the largest ever given in the history of the Republican party of Maine, with two exceptions at the close of the war. The latest returns show the Republicans carried every member of the State Senate. The magnitude of the Republican vote is a surprise to both parties, and shows that a large number of Democrats joined our ranks.

"WALKER BLAINE."

Full returns from the First Maine District give Reed a plurality of 915. In 1880 Reed's plurality was 117. The entire Republican County ticket is elected by majority.

The vote of Maine will reach 141,410, and Robie's majority over Redman will be 20,-615. This is the largest majority ever given a candidate for Governor in that State in a Presidential year.

The Kennebec Journal publishes the vote of the State nearly complete from official returns. The vote of this year for Governor is compared with the vote of 1880. Following is a summary: Total vote for Governor, 140,436: Robie, 77,779; Redman, 58,070; H. B. Eaton, 3,147; W. F. Eaton, 188; Eustis, 1,157; scattering, 95. Robie's majority over Redman is 19,707, against a Democratic majority in 1880 of 169 for Plaisted over Davis.

The total vote is the largest ever cast for Governor at any election except one. The Republican gain since 1880 by official count is 19,878 with 18 small Towns and plantations to hear from, returns from which will not materially change the result.

Four Republican members of Congress were elected by majorities ranging from about 1,000 to 6,000.

The Legislature stands: Senate, wholly Republican; House, 116 Republicans, 14 Democrats, one district to hear from.

Votes cast for Prohibition Amendment to the Constitution 64,507; against, 20,224. Amendment adopted by a majority of 44,-283.

JUDGE KELLEY'S EUROPEAN TRIP.

Hon. Wm. D. Kelley has returned from Europe. His health has been much benefited by his trip through Switzerland, to which country his Transatlantic journey was, for the most part, confined. While away he devoted much of his time to investigating the state of the laboring classes in Switzerland. He made several important discoveries in this connection, and in conversation said:

"I have come home with a full faith in a Republican Protection triumph at the polls in November. I was at Zurich when I read Mr. Blaine's letter of acceptance. I observed carefully the comments it excited from the people among whom I was. Every Free Trader I met disapproved of it. The laboring classes in Switzerland are pleading for the maintenance of Protection in the United States, saying that their condition can not be improved until it becomes so bad that it can no longer be borne, when they will seek to alleviate it by coming to this country."

"What did you find to be the condition of the laboring classes of Switzerland?" asked the reporter.

"The condition of the small farmers of Switzerland," answered Judge Kelley, "is in many respects worse than the condition of the English workingmen who have anything like steady employment even at low wages. Diseases, the offspring of insufficient food in infancy and in childhood, prevail largely, and are rapidly extending not only among the working people, but among the small factories of her mountain Cantons. It has been found that the introduction of cheese factories, or establishments for the condensation and preservation of milk, leads to so close a sale of the entire products as to leave the children without sufficient nutriment. The sale of this production is a result of the pecuniary necessities of the small farmer, although in many instances his family contributes to the common support by silk weaving."

"The upshot of my visit is," continued Judge Kelley, pausing a moment to condense his thoughts, "that I have returned a more intense American than ever, and I am convinced that a high, a very high, protective tariff is the only means of saving American workmen from the terrible ills which now afflict their class in England and upon the Continent."

"Have you yet mapped out any program for the campaign?" was asked.

"No," replied Mr. Kelley; "I have received many letters inviting me to speak, from the Chairmen of different State Committees, and also from the National Committee, and have referred to them the letters from the

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

CHINA.

In circles best informed regarding the Franco-Chinese imbroglio, the opinion prevails that Nankin will be the next object of Admiral Courbet's attack.

The Foo Chow correspondent of the London Times telegraphs as follows on September 10: "Admiral Courbet is coaling at Matsoo. Supplies come from Hong Kong."

According to official statements, the total number of forces under the French flag in Tonquin is 19,000; of these 4,000 are European, and the remainder auxiliary native troops.

Information has reached Canton of a frightful inundation in Kiang Sai Province. The news dated from King Yuk, the center of the province, which is situated one of the four great markets of the Empire. The floods lasted four days. The entire country was submerged to a depth of 60 feet, and whole towns swept away. It is believed that fully 70,000 persons perished, and it is feared that pestilence will follow.

SHANGHAI, Sept. 16.—A monster mass meeting was held here to-day, in which the whole English community took part. The meeting strongly deprecated the prolongation of French hostilities on the coasts of France; their effect was simply ruinous to commerce. The meeting resolved to urge the Home Government to make an effort to procure a settlement of the difficulties between France and China by mediation. Tso Tsung Lang, Chinese General, left Pekin for Tien Tsin, where he will hold a military council.

FRANCE AND CHINA.

Patenotre, French ambassador to China, on Thursday received from Tsung Li Yamen a declaration of war by China, but he refused to receive it, and to give the document official recognition upon the ground that diplomatic usage renders it necessary that such declaration should be made direct to the French Government at Paris.

A Pekin dispatch to the London Times says: "The reply of Tsung-Li-Yamen to the French ultimatum of July 12 deplores the refusal of France to accept America's offers of mediation, and says China is willing to submit her case to any friendly power."

The French Government denies that China has declared war. M. Charles will not be summoned to Paris before October 23. The Prime Minister has returned to Paris.

THE CHINESE REPLY.

A Paris dispatch of the 12th says: "The Tsung Li Yamen, in replying to the French ultimatum of July, announces that in accordance with the second article of the Tien Tsin provisional treaty, China is prepared to withdraw its garrisons from Tonquin after the expiration of the month, and grant them new privileges, articles, France, they say, accept to respect the third article. The French demand for an indemnity they claim is not in accordance with the five articles of that treaty and is in prejudice of their friendly relation and contrary to international law. The Tsung Li Yamen asks if the Government of France can not wait until China withdraws her forces from Tonquin when a complete treaty will be arranged. They also aver that if the question of indemnity is not considered as before stated by the Tien Tsin treaty, the demand for an indemnity is opposed to the third article. It is therein able that arrangements for making a proper treaty should be delayed by any demand for indemnity. The Chinese Government is taking out a guarantee in opium which is contrary to the treaty. The Chinese Government awaits an opportunity to discuss the question. The Tsung Li Yamen requests that Patenotre, French ambassador, shall come to Tien Tsin to arrange a definitive treaty, manifest mutual cordiality and strengthen the friendly relations of the two nations. This would be a proper mode of procedure according to the latest treaty laws. The Tsung Li Yamen announce that they will not be moved by any man's orders."

WHY THEY FIRED.

A Hong Kong dispatch says Chinese official will explain they fired at first over the British steamer Zephyr, and fired directly at her afterwards, because she refused to stop at the first shot.

EGYPT.

A great crowd of Europeans and natives welcomed Gen. Wolseley at Cairo Tuesday. The General declares he has as yet perfected no plan of operations, and will require a couple of days to look about and consider the situation before definitely deciding upon his course of action.

After the victory over the rebels at Amboukol, reported by the Mudirs Dongola, September 11, the Emir of Sheikh Hodja, chief rebel leader of the district, and those of various Ameers appointed by the Mahdi were found on the battle field.

Baver Kitchener telegraphs from Debbeh that the chief clerk of the government at Dariour has arrived by way of Berber, and reports 2,500 prisoners at Berber. The regular garrison there, 3,200, is armed with rifles. Taho Hago, chief colonist of the tribe, has 6,000 armed men. The Mahdi's forces extended as far south as Amboukol. Most of the tribes, however, are growing tired of the continuance of misrule and are inclined to rejoin the government. The treasury of the rebels contains only $55,000. They are also reported short of ammunition.

WOLSELEY IN COMMAND.

The Highland brigade has been ordered up the Nile. Gen. Lord Wolseley will remain in Cairo for the present. He has taken command of troops above Assiout.

REBELS DEFEATED.

Later dispatches confirm the report of the substantial victory of the Mudir of Dongola at Amboukol over other rebels from Kordofan. Recent advices report Mahdi in South Kordofan with an army of 14,000, and that a strong force of 4,000 has been sent to reinforce the army besieging Khartoum.

THE FRENCH IN MADAGASCAR.

Advices from Tamatave, Madagascar, of August 31, state the French had bombarded and temporarily occupied Mahanoro, a Town on the coast, some distance south of Tamatave.

CHOLERA.

Queen Victoria has sent a message of condolence to Queen Margherita, of Italy, in view of the virulent outbreak of cholera at Naples.

The Governors of all Spanish Provinces have been ordered to cordon districts infected with cholera and prevent local officials from forming lazarettos, or imposing quarantine regulations without authority of the Government.

THE CHOLERA IN ITALY.

Italy has abolished the quarantine against cholera on the French frontier. King Humbert has given $60,000 for the relief of cholera sufferers. The condition of affairs in Naples continues to improve. Wooden huts are building for the shelter of the sick. The apprehended meat famine has been averted, and the strike of the butchers has been settled. Public assistance is given small dealers who have been ruined by the epidemic. The case at four o'clock. The deaths every 24 hours still present a mournful appearance. King Humbert declines to leave the City.

From midnight Friday till Sunday afternoon there have been 1,420 cholera cases and 669 deaths at Naples. Since the beginning of the outbreak there have been 3,297 deaths. Sunday's bulletin shows in the last 24 hours 81 other Provinces 66 fresh cases and 51 deaths. King Humbert's energy has caused the wealthy fugitives into returning to Naples and by their exertions and example putting some heart into the poorer and more ignorant inhabitants. King Humbert has now probably visited every slum in the City, and in his passage to and fro he is always escorted by a crowd of poor and ragged wretches. Poor women, gaunt with famine, press forward with their emaciated babes and are happy if the King looks at or speaks a word to the children. Others seek to kiss the King's hands or some portion of his garments, and they are always unchecked by the monarch, despite the horrified entreaties of his suite. Wherever the King shows himself the whole population turns out. The King's example has stimulated the Neapolitan nobleman, who vie with each other in acts of practical charity.

As King Humbert was passing the prison in Naples the inmates raised a loud shout praying to be set at liberty. Among these raising roseys ill with cholera is a son of King Kalakaua, of the Sandwich Islands.

THE CZAR AT WARSAW.

Advices from Warsaw state that the arrest of Nihilists is of daily occurrence. Six persons were arrested Sunday morning. The police have issued an order prohibiting unauthorized persons appearing within 300 paces of the Czar. Soldiers and gendarmes are posted every two or three paces along the Czar's route as he entered Warsaw.

Crowds of people thronged the streets as the Czar passed from the railway station to Lazienski Palace.

The Warsaw Dnevnik, an official journal, publishes a judgment approved by the Czar condemning to perpetual exile in Siberia Zaremba Rensa, Colonel of the 85th Regiment of Dereczus, Col. Somarecki of the same regiment and Col. Sunatewaf of the infantry, convicted of being members of a secret society. Numerous sub-officers and privates in Cois. Renne's and Sunate's regiments are also sentenced to transportation.

Despite the difficulty of approaching the Czar, who has been rigidly guarded at Warsaw, a bourgeoise managed to present the Emperor a petition. The Czar was at first visibly startled, ordered his carriage to stop, and promised to help the supplicant. Later, however, he was arrested. There have been 100 arrests in connection with the visit of the Czar at Warsaw. Wednesday night the Czar drove to the theater incognito. The carriage was blocked in its passage by two trains of cars, and the Czarina became frightened. The Czar prevented her jumping out of the carriage. He then alighted and helped to extricate the train of cars. He was unrecognized. Of 800 persons invited to the ball given in the Czar's honor by Gen. Gorka, only 400 accepted. The nobility were absent. Nihilist manifestos are liberally circulated throughout the City.

WARSAW, Sept. 16.—At the grand banquet last night 90 persons participated. Emperor William conducted the Czarina to the table. The Czar and Emperor Francis Joseph followed next. The Czarina was seated at the center table, with the Austrian Emperor on her right and the German Emperor on her left hand. The Czar sat on the opposite side; on his right hand sat the Grand Duchess Maria Paulovna, and next her Prince Bismarck. On the Czar's left hand sat Princess Kotschabe, and next her Count Kalnoky. There were no toasts, but at the instance of Emperor William, the three monarchs drank wine together.

Thousands of copies of a Nihilist proclamation are being circulated at Warsaw signed by the Central Committee. The proclamation says: "In the struggle to sustain the rule of the Czar we ought to have recourse to the same weapons he uses. We have done justice to the journalist Skeritzyk, whose death was wrongly attributed to the violence of nihilists. He was executed by us as a spy. Whether traitor escapes." The police have failed to discover the source of the publication of the proclamation. The police seized a Nihilist at the railway station, disguised as an officer of the guard.

CANADIAN CANALS.

Robert E. Douglass, C. E., Commissioner appointed by the Dominion Government to investigate and report upon the best means of dealing with the Canadian canal system, has submitted a report, which it is understood the Government have adopted and will act upon. He thinks the success of the St. Lawrence route depends upon increasing the depth of water, unless improvements in the St. Lawrence waterway keep pace with the construction of the Canada Pacific Railway and the settlement of the country the trade of the Canadian Northwest will seek foreign channels eastward or southward via St. Paul, Milwaukee and Chicago. The necessary appropriation for deepening the canal to 14 feet will probably be asked at the next session of the Dominion Parliament.

IMMIGRATION STATISTICS.

Immigration returns for August show 14,536 immigrants landed in Canada. Of these, 5,806 were passengers for the United States, leaving 8,841 who settled in the Dominion. Since the 1st of January, 112,512 persons entered Canada as immigrants, 48,275 of whom intended settling in the United States, leaving 64,235 who settled in the Dominion. These figures are below those for the corresponding period of 1883, when 103,824 persons landed in Canada. Of these, 80,011 settled in this country and 54,826 went to the States.

THE AGE OF THE MOUNTAIN.

Several members of a party of British scientists in the Rocky Mountains had a narrow escape from a fearful death on Friday, September 12. While exploring the railway tunnel below Kicking Horse Lake, four miles of the tunnel suddenly collapsed, precipitating an immense mass of rock in the midst of the party, two of whom were slightly injured. The geologists have instruments by which they expect to be able to definitely establish the exact age of the mountain.

THE THREE CZARS.

Berlin papers state arrangements are made for the three Emperors to meet at Count Brackel's castle, near Vattowitz, Prussian Silesia. Emperor William will start for the meeting place Sunday evening. Prince Bismarck, Count Herbert Bismarck and Gen. Alfred Il will accompany him. M. De Giers, Russian Prime Minister, has started for Poland, to be present at the meeting of the three Emperors.

EKERNIVICZ, Sept. 16.—After the greeting at the railway station yesterday afternoon, Emperor William drove to the palace with the Czarina. They were followed by the Czar and Emperor Frances Joseph. The right hand side palace was assigned to the Emperors of Austria and Germany; the other side was occupied by the Czar and Czarina. Prince Bismarck, Count Kalnoky, M. De Giers and other diplomats of the Emperors, lodge in the wing of the palace. The only persons visible from the railway train which bore the Emperors from Warsaw to Skiernivice were soldiers. Nobody was allowed on the platform at the stations, and railway officials were ordered to close the windows of their house. Polish Gen d'Arms are guarding Skiernivice. Nobody is allowed to remain here without a permit signed by Gen. Gourko.

THE NEW BALLOON A FAILURE.

The Paris Figaro gives an account of the second experiment with the newly invented balloon-steering apparatus. Capt. Renard ascended at Meudon, expecting to go to Champs Elysees. He was able for some seconds to sail against a strong breeze, but was unable to rise or return to his starting point. The propeller ceased to revolve after 10 minutes. He descended at Versailles.

NIHILISTS PARDONED.

The Czar has pardoned 43 Nihilists sentenced to Siberia, and commuted the sentence of 73 others.

FROST.

Frosts have undoubtedly done great damage to country districts in Nova Scotia the past few days.

HALIFAX, Sept. 16.—There is an exceedingly cold wave in the maritime provinces. In Cumberland County several inches of snow has fallen. Sunday fire inches fell at Moncton, N. B. Crops are suffering greatly from the unseasonable weather.

NOTES.

The Oregon made the fastest eastern passage on record from New York to Queenstown.

Mexico asks that the quarantine on the Mexican border be raised. It is not probable that the request will be granted.

The Italian Government has offered the Vatican $12,000, as a reserve fund from the sales of Propaganda property. The Pope quietly ignored the offer.

Six thousand additional troops are ordered to Yemel Yemen, Western Arabia, to suppress the rebellion in that district and be ready for any emergency in Egypt.

At a meeting of the Corporation of Cork, Nationalist members demanded to know of the Mayor why he dared invite the Duke of Edinburgh to the City. The Mayor gave no answer.

Brussels Catholic newspapers are urging Catholics of the country to boycott all Liberal tradesmen and give their support only to Catholics. Many riots have occurred in various villages, where the inhabitants hunted out the Liberals.

Official communications have passed between the English foreign office and the German Government upon the reported annexation by Germany of the African coast from Pequéon to Cape Frio. It is reported that Bismarck in reply to English communications repudiates the authorization of such annexation.

An animated discussion is going on in the London newspapers regarding the killing of the boy Parker by the survivors of the wrecked yacht Mignonette, in order to keep themselves alive. The balance of opinion decidedly favors the view that it was a case of justifiable homicide. The prisoners were loudly cheered when released on bail.

Dennis Duggan, the well-known Fenian, who was one of the rescuing party that sailed in the Catalpa and liberated the Fenian prisoners at Freemantle, Australia, died in Dublin Wednesday. He had been ill for some time, and his friends in America recently raised a fund to send him home to Ireland in order that he might die in his native land.

Paris newspapers assert that France will settle her difficulties with China herself.

The Canadian voyageurs for the Nile left Quebec, Monday, on the steamer Ocean King.

The strike of pork-butchers at Limerick throws 3,000 men out of employment. The lace trade is virtually suspended.

The most important news from Peru is the complete defeat of Gen. Caceres, the principal revolutionary leader, which occurred at Lima on the 27th ult.

Advices from India report the crop prospects improving. There has been a favorable rain in Bengal, but the drought still continues in Madras. In Mysore there have been serious floods.

Prime Minister Ferry, replying to a request from delegates to the Agricultural Conference, said the Government of France could not initiate raising the import duty on foreign cereals.

L. P. Herbert, accountant in La Banque de St. Hyacinthe, Montreal, has absconded to the States. He is $40,000 short, and is also charged with forgery. The bank will be obliged to liquidate. It is expected, however, they will pay in full.

Secretary of the Treasury.

Asst. Sec. Coon has been designated by the President as Acting Secretary for 10 days from Sept. 15. The designation of Coon, instead of Asst. Sec. French, is considered somewhat significant.

The Evening Bulletin, the oldest afternoon paper in Philadelphia, has reduced its price from three to two cents.

INDUSTRIAL.

Belmont Lodge, of Wheeling, proposes to secede from the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers.

The few men who are at work at the Cincinnati foundries are virtually imprisoned, it being dangerous for them to appear on the street.

The green glass bottle houses of D. O. Cunningham and Hunsen & Co., Pittsburg, have started their furnaces, after a suspension of nearly three months. Trade is reported unprecedentedly dull.

The State Convention met at Columbus, Tuesday, with 40 delegates, representing about 24,000 miners. As the sessions are private, only such information is given out as the delegates choose to impart.

James Riddle's Sons & Co., cotton mill, Wilmington, Del., is closed on account of a strike of weavers against a reduction of 10 per cent. in wages. Three hundred hands are out.

Total exports of petroleum and petroleum products during July, 54,470,018 gallons, representing $4,643,001, against 47,030,387 gallons, representing $4,179,332 for the same month last year.

Pres. Costello and Sec. Flanners, of the Pittsburg Miners' Association, charged with conspiracy to prevent non-Union miners from working the fourth pool, had a hearing, and were held in $500 bail each for trial at the September term of Court.

Thomas H. Carnegie, of the Edgar Thompson Steel Works, Pittsburg, says the employes have not been notified that unless they accept a reduction on Nov. 1 the works would be shut down. It has not yet been decided just what will be done. Trade is very much depressed and the orders on hand are only sufficient to run them to Nov. 1.

On account of the depression in trade, the Edgar Thompson Steel Company, of Pittsburg, notified their employes that unless they accepted a reduction in wages a suspension of operations would be necessary. Andrew Carnegie is the head of the firm, which employs nearly 5,000 men. The probabilities are that the reduction will be accepted, as the number of idle men in the vicinity is greater now than at any time during the past 10 years. Only about half the mills and glass factories are in operation. There is great distress among the poor in consequence.

A decision of great interest to the hardware trade throughout the country was rendered Saturday by Judge Shipman, in the United States Circuit Court, at Hartford, Conn., in a suit as to infringement, brought by the Steam Gage & Lantern Company against Edward Miller & Co. The suit involved the validity of the tubular lantern patents, and has been litigated with great acrimony during the past three years, and has, by all lantern manufacturers in the country, been considered a test case. The Court, in an elaborate opinion, sustained the validity of the complainant's patents, declares the defendants' lanterns infringements and grants a peremptory injunction restraining further violations of the complainants' right, with damages for past infringements.

OHIO MINERS.

The session of the Miners' State Convention continued Wednesday. The principal part of the time was given to a discussion of the rates of mining, and whether they should ask the usual advance for the Winter. The Massillon and Cambridge districts had the only advocates of an advance in the rate, and it was developed that, should the advance be demanded, the Jackson, Hocking and Ohio Central districts would be sure to have a strike. During the afternoon a vote was taken on the quest on as to whether they would continue at the Summer rate, and was carried by a vote of 326 in favor of the present rate to 113 in favor of an advance. The Summer rate, therefore, will be continued all over the State, approximated to present prices.

The Miners' State Convention Wednesday considered matters of difference between Pres. McBride and ex-Sec. Williams. A vote on the question was reached, and the action of the June Convention in expelling Williams from the Association was reversed and Williams reinstated. It is understood that Pres. McBride will tender his resignation.

The Miners' State Convention concluded its business Friday. The action of the evening previous in reinstating the late Sec. Williams as a member of the Association, was rescinded. Pres. McBride and other officers who had tendered their resignation, withdrew the same and will continue in their positions. The resignation of Thomas J. Neal, Vice President of the Association, was accepted, and Wm. P. Smith, of Stewartsville, elected to the vacancy. David Rowlands, of Mineral Ridge, was authorized to file papers of incorporation of the Association. The Committee on an address to the public was requested to endorse W. F. Rend's letter, published some days ago, in which he criticized the railway company and operators for the present strike in the Hocking Valley, and endorsed the course of the miners.

TROUBLE IN CINCINNATI.

The relations of manufacturers and laborers in Cincinnati have reached such a condition that the Board of Trade has taken steps to secure a conciliation. Its efforts so far have been fruitless. Yesterday its Committee had a conference with the Mayor on the subject, in the course of which the latter said it was impossible, with the inadequate force at his command, to protect, at the requests of manufacturers and furnish guards to accompany workmen to and from shops. He had given orders to the police to disperse men gathering in crowds near shops where non-union men were at work. To a suggestion that he employ special police, the Mayor answered that the regular police had not been paid since June, and he would not employ extra police while that condition continues.

FIRE RECORD.

Willer & Co.'s mills, Ashland, N. H., burned. Loss, $75,000; partially insured.

Boughton & Co.'s factory, Philadelphia, burned. Loss, $50,000; insurance, $25,000.

The two-story grain mill of Charles Roberts in South Chester, Pa., burned. Loss, $20,000; partially insured.

The mining works at Carthage, Mo., burned Sunday. Loss heavy, including $.0,000 worth of new machinery.

The planing mill of the Ft. Madison Lumber Company at Fort Madison, burned. Loss estimated at $50,000 to $75,000. A large quantity of valuable lumber was destroyed.

Cattle Fever.

Several Jersey cattle on the farm of J. V. Farwell, near Lake Forest, Ill., have been killed on suspicion they were affected with pleuro-pneumonia.

The Chicago live-stock exchange has decided to purchase 10 head of healthy cattle to be presented to the live-stock commission for the purpose of being placed in a herd or herds of cattle claimed to be afflicted with pneuro-pneumonia, until such time as will prove the suspected disease does not exist.

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

The "Interior Associated Press," of Cincinnati, is the latest swindle in the field. For $15 every man can become an editor.

George Latham, editor of the Statesville (N. C.) American, suicided Saturday. Latham joined the Republican party two years ago, and was then repudiated by his family.

A man named Crupe, a correspondent of the Buffalo Courier, while on a visit to his brother, a farmer near McPherson, Kan., seduced his niece, a girl of 12 years. The father of the girl shot his brother dead.

Wm. H. Brown, jr., 20 years old, and five years head book-keeper for the Bay State Iron Company and Norway Iron and Steel Works, Boston, has been arrested, charged with being a defaulter for $7,500. Opium, wine and women led to his downfall.

A man and a woman, both unknown, each with a bullet hole in the head, were found dead Monday near San Francisco. In the man's pocket was a card with the name "J. L. Reynolds," and over it in pencil the words "My mother's address—Mrs. B. R. Gould, 176 State street, Brooklyn, N. Y."

Friday Tom Marston went into the cemetery at Congers, Ga., and desecrated the graves. Saturday night he burned the Methodist Church. Sunday he tried to fire the town in several places. Sunday night he was discovered in the act of firing a fence, and pursued and shot three times by citizens. He confessed and said God commanded him to do it. He is seriously but not mortally wounded.

A daring bank robbery was committed at Eldred, Pa., by a man supposed to be Thos. McKeon, a noted desperado. While the cashier and teller were putting away the money used in the day's business, they were suddenly confronted by McKeon, revolver in hand. They were ordered to step aside, while the burglar proceeded to fill his pockets; walking out with about $2,500.

A point on the Southwest Pennsylvania Railroad, a few miles from Somerset, was the scene of a terrible accident. A Prussian laborer was pouring powder into a hole from a keg which he held between his legs, when the train of powder was fired by a smouldering spark. When it reached the keg it exploded, tearing the flesh from the bones of the unlucky man from the waist to the top of his head. The forepart of his skull was left literally bare, his nose being torn completely off and eyes blown out; both eyes were gone, and not a hair was left on his head. He was otherwise horribly burned and charred, and death resulted in a few minutes.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

The anniversary of the battle of Plattsburg was successfully celebrated at Troy, N. Y., Thursday.

It is rumored that the President has decided to appoint Gen. Geo. H. Sharpe Secretary of the Treasury.

Rev. Henry Cosgrove, for 25 years a parish priest, has been consecrated bishop of the Roman Catholic See of Davenport, Ia.

At Key West, Thursday, the steamer Yesso, from New Orleans, paid wreckers $10,000 salvage and sailed for Bordeaux.

The schooner Dresden collided off Cape Cod with the steamer Lorenzo Baker. The schooner sank, but all hands were saved.

All telegraph, telephone and electric light companies at Philadelphia have been notified that all poles must be removed before January 1.

Over 14,000 public school children visited the St. Louis Exposition Monday, accompanied by nearly 400 teachers, under the five-cent admission fee.

The schooner Henry B. Metcalf has arrived at Portland, Me., with the crew of the sloop yacht Bertie, picked up three miles south of Cape Cod in a small skiff.

During a thunder storm in Middleton, N. H., lightning struck the farm house of Geo. J. Tufts, setting it on fire. A nine-year-old daughter of Mr. Tufts was instantly killed.

Archibald Wright, Judge of the Supreme Court of Tennessee before the war and for years a recognized leader of the bar in Tennessee, died Saturday at Ravadon Springs, Ark., aged 74.

The American Social Science Association adjourned at Saratoga. The Association will meet in New Orleans late in December. The next annual meeting will be held at Saratoga in September, 1885.

Judge Van Vorst, of the Supreme Court, has appointed S. Lallon Kellogg referee to continue the examination of Hadley in his case against the Democratic National Committee. Examination will be continued Tuesday.

The Grand Council of the United States Improved Order of Red Men is in session at Springfield, Ill. Reports show an unexampled growth in the Order during the past year, the increase being 6,123, and the entire membership 41,497.

The strike at Hartman's steel works, Beaver Falls, Pa., is a failure. Thirty men have returned to work under a promise to withdraw from the Amalgamated Association and Knights of Labor, and others are expected to follow. The men have been out 11 weeks.

There are no special developments in the Payne, Viley & Co. swindle at Louisville. Viley is at his relatives near Lexington, Ky. Payne is thought to have skipped to Canada. It is discovered that Payne hypothecated warehouse receipts for 4,000 rolls of bagging for personal indebtedness to the Kentucky National Bank, making the total number of rolls hypothecated 45,775, or $1,831,000 in money.

The Grand Council of the United States of American Order of Red Men, elected the following officers: Great Incohonee, W. H. Hyronemus, Tennessee; Great Sagamore, R. S. Gregory, Indiana; Great Junior Sagamore, L. E. Brehardt, New Jersey; Great Chief of Records, Chas. C. Conly, Pennsylvania; Great Keeper of Wampum, Jos. Pyle, Maryland; Great Prophet, Chas H. Litchman, Massachusetts.

Among the passengers on the steamer Niagara, from Havana, was Col. John E. Nunez, who sailed from Philadelphia a December last, and was arrested as a rebel at Sagua La Grande. On his release on parole, court martialed, and finally released. Nunez was a Colonel in the rebel army of Cuba. After coming to this country in 1882, he formally declared his intention of becoming an American citizen. In an interview with a reporter he says he intends to file a claim against the Spanish Government for damages for false imprisonment, loss of business and libel.

The Oregon made the run from Sandy Hook to Fastnet in six days, eight hours and 30 minutes, beating her previous record four hours and 24 minutes. The two fastest westward runs are to the Oregon's credit. She made her fastest of six days, nine hours, and 22 minutes about two weeks ago. The record which she then broke was her own of 6 days, 10 hours, and 10 minutes. It will be seen that her fastest westward trip is more than an hour longer than her fastest eastward voyage. This is because the gulf stream retards the ship going to the westward and aids her going eastward.

There is great excitement at Benton, Mont., over the confirmation of an important gold discovery in the Little Rocky Mountains, 100 miles northeast of that place. When the discovery was first reported, citizens of Benton sent a committee, consisting of P. H. Asping and Dennis Halpin, to investigate. They telegraphed that the mines are good. About 100 claims are taken up. Those worked pay $8 to $18 per pan to the bedrock. Coarse gold is found in every pan. One instance of $30 taken from a pit 20 feet square, is mentioned. Jerry Collins, editor of the Benton River Press, has wired that half the citizens of the Town are either preparing to join the stampede or have already gone.

The Union Pacific.

The following was received by a prominent New York banking house, whose friends are largely interested in Union Pacific:

"GENTLEMEN: In answer to your communication, I would state that to pay all fixed charges, taxes, and amount due the United States under the Thurman act; to pay all sinking fund charges, and pay an annual dividend of seven per cent. on stock, requires $950,000 net per month. The land sales this year to July 1 amount to 2,425,088 acres, equal to $7,421,928.

"JAY GOULD."

BUSINESS MATTERS.

The Long Island Coal Company has assigned. Preferences about $45,000.

The application for a Receiver for the Penn Bank of Pittsburg was refused.

Issues of silver dollars for the week ending September 13, $489,996; corresponding period last year, $488,608.

Kiernan's agency reports failure of Stafford & Co., Providence and Fall River cotton goods manufacturers. They are said to owe $250,000 in Providence.

The imports of specie into the port of New York for the week were $604,906, making a total since January 1 of $18,703,918, against $10,933,755 for the same time last year.

Stafford & Co., of Fall River, Mass., manufacturers, running mills in Georgia, and Pawtucket, Dighton and Norton, Mass., have assigned. Liabilities, $400,000, with $100,000 secured.

Imports of dry goods into ports of New York for the week ended Friday were $2,839,219, and the amount marked $2,979,015, against $91,091,018 the same time last year, and the amount marketed $6,214,584, against $50,557,813 in 1883.

Failures for the last seven days reported to R. G. Dun & Co., in the United States, 193; Canada, 28; total, 220, as against 218 last week. The casualties are numerous in Pacific and Western States and City of New York, but light in other sections.

The imports into the port of New York for the week ended September 13 were $8,607,773, of which $5,708,554 were general merchandise and $2,899,219 dry goods. The total imports since January 1 were $313,909,307, against $308,874,112 last year.

The Bank Examiner's report on the condition of the National Bank of New Jersey will show much better than expected. Following are the figures: Surplus, $208,000; premium on Government bonds at Washington, $60,000; total, $268,000; deficit of the Cashier and President, $220,000; surplus, $48,000.

A Story About George Washington.

RICHMOND, Va., Sept. 12.—Henry Lamb, aged 97, who died in Fairfax County recently, long resided near Mt. Vernon. To his dying day he asserted that the vault containing the remains of Washington had been violated and his skull carried away to France, where it was sold to a firm of physiognists. He said that the desecration was committed by the sailors of a French ship anchored in the Potomac near Mt. Vernon, and that the skull which was taken away was replaced by that of a negro servant of Col. Fairfax.

Oklahoma Payne.

The Grand Jury of the United States District Court at Wichita, Kan., returned an indictment against D. S. Payne and his fifteen co-conspirators. The indictment covers both the attempted settlement on the Oklahoma lands and the Cherokee strip and all questions at issue between the boomers and the general Government. Wade McDonald, of Wellington, will appear for Payne et al, and United States Attorney J. R. Hollowell for the Government. The hearing is set for November 11, in Topeka.

An Arizona Town Located in Mexico.

The International Surveying party has located the boundary between Mexico and the United States, 600 yards north of the old line. This throws a considerable portion of Nogales, Ariz., on Mexican soil. The Mexican law prohibits foreigners holding real estate within 20 leagues of the boundary. The Americans declare their determination to hold on to their property by force of arms if necessary. Trouble is expected.

Thirty Years Record. Endorsed by Physicians.

HUNT'S KIDNEY & LIVER REMEDY NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL

CURES ALL DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS LIVER BLADDER AND URINARY ORGANS DROPSY GRAVEL DIABETES BRIGHT'S DISEASE PAINS IN THE BACK LOINS OR SIDE NERVOUS DISEASES RETENTION OR NON-RETENTION OF URINE.

By the use of this REMEDY, the Stomach and Bowels speedily regain their strength, and the blood is purified.

It is pronounced by hundreds of the best doctors to be the ONLY CURE for all kinds of Kidney Diseases.

It is purely vegetable, and cures when other medicines fail.

It is prepared expressly for these diseases, and has never been known to fail. One trial will convince you. For sale by all druggists.

PRICE $1.25. Send for Pamphlet of Testimonials.

HUNT'S REMEDY CO., Providence, R. I.

POLITICAL POINTS.

The Democratic announcement that the Hon. Hamilton Fish will vote for Cleveland was premature. He says he expects to vote for Blaine.

Gen. Logan made a brief speech at Grand Rapids, Mich., Monday night. Over 1,000 torches and 50 horse-men were in the procession, and 5,000 listened to his speech.

Butler spoke in New York Monday night, to an audience of about 20,000. He said the delay in improving the Erie Canal was the result of selfish monopolists, who hesitate to allow a rival to be encouraged.

The treaty between Tammany and the Cleveland Democracy provides that John Kelly shall control the local offices, County and City. This portion of the contract will be carried out by Tammany, but when it comes to vote for Cleveland, the treaty will be declared off.

BLAINE TO VISIT OHIO.

Murat Halstead telegraphs as follows to the Commercial-Gazette: "I am not officially authorized to say anything about it, but there is information that is convincing that Mr. Blaine is feeling first rate over the Maine election, and in good health and proper form generally. He has made up his mind to go West and his objective point is the Cincinnati Exposition. The details are, as I understand, not definitely settled, but it is likelihood at this time is that Mr. Blaine will go to Boston, thence to Albany, thence to Buffalo, by the line of the New York Central Railroad, thence to Cincinnati by way of Cleveland and Toledo, that he will return East by way of the Pennsylvania Railway, and spend a few days in this City. Please to mind that I am stating nothing officially, and that all this may be changed. It may be that Mr. Blaine will come to New York first, and then go to Cincinnati by the Pennsylvania line, returning by the Lake Shore and New York Central. The question of going to Indiana is one that is largely if not entirely in the hands of the lawyers, and whatever stroke may be intended in that direction has not been announced. I express the assurance that Mr. Blaine's friends need not allow their minds to be troubled on that subject. The truth is wholly with him."

THE MULLIGAN LETTERS.

The Kennebec Journal of Monday contains the following: "Mr. Blaine, accompanied by his wife, arrived from Bar Harbor this afternoon. In answer to a reporter of the Journal, who called at his residence to ascertain if he wished to say anything in regard to letters published from him to Fisher and Mulligan, he replied that every voter in the United States might read the letters for himself and not form his judgment from editorial misrepresentation in partisan journals. There was not a word in the letters, Mr. Blaine added, which was not consistent with the most scrupulous integrity and honor. He hoped every Republican paper in the United States would publish the letters in full."

Cabinet Changes.

Before going to the funeral of Secretary Folger, Saturday, President tendered the treasury portfolio to Postmaster General Gresham, who having reflected upon the subject, declined it. He was tendered the circuit judgeship from which Judge Drummond has just retired some weeks ago, and concluded as that was in the line of his profession he would prefer that. The President gave him his choice and the circuit judgeship was accepted. The appointment will be officially announced in a few days and Judge Gresham will take his place upon the bench at Chicago about the 1st of October. Frank Hatton will then be Postmaster General and the youngest man who ever sat in a Presidential Cabinet. The President is very fond of Frank. The latter has never sought the office nor in any way intimated that desire for promotion, but on the contrary, when Judge Howe died and his appointment was being considered, he went to the President and very frankly told him he was not quite old enough and had not quite the experience for so responsible a position. Nevertheless nearly all the Republican Senators and many of the Democrats recommended his promotion.

Exports.

NEW YORK, Sept. 16.—The exports, exclusive of specie, from the port of New York for the week ended to-day were $8,505,097, against $6,683,277 last week. The exports the past week were also in excess in money value those of any previous week this year.

The Telegraph Pool—Failure to Pay Interest or Salaries.

NEW YORK, Sept. 16.—The interest on the bonds of the American Rapid Telegraph Company, which is controlled by the Bankers' & Merchants' Company, was not paid at maturity yesterday. The amount of the issue is $500,000. The default is one of the consequences of the embarrassment of the Bankers' & Merchants', and according to the terms of the mortgage a period of six months is allowed before the bondholders can begin foreclosure proceedings. The recent embarrassment of the Bankers' & Merchants' Company has developed the fact that the company nearly the whole amount of the $10,000,000 first mortgage bonds of that company had been issued. Pres. Bates, of the Baltimore & Ohio, said that the business of that Company was larger than ever before and that it has not suffered by withdrawing from the pool.

BUFFALO, Sept. 16.—The messenger boys of the Bankers' & Merchants' Telegraph Company quit work, on account of nonpayment of wages since August 1. Some operators claim not to have been paid since July 1.

Blaine and the Printers.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 16.—A telegram received here from Mr. Blaine, by Capt. A. D. Brock, of the Washington Typographical Union, settles the question which has been some time in issue, both in the Union here and in New York City, as to the part he took in attempting to settle the differences between the New York Tribune and the printers. After a report made by a committee of the Union, who called on Mr. Blaine to ask him to intercede with Mr. Reid, two versions of his reply gained general circulation among the printers. Mr. Blaine, in his telegram, says that the following report was correct:

GENTLEMEN—The only report or answer which I shall give to you of my efforts in your behalf you will receive in the action of Mr. Reid himself. If he acceles to my wishes and efforts you will have your answer in the settlement of your difficulty with the Tribune. If he refuses, then you will also be notified by the attitude of the Tribune that my efforts have failed."

The following is Mr. Blaine's telegram referring to the above:

"The language, as I remember it, is correct. I gave full assurance that I would use all influence in my power with Mr. Reid for an adjustment with the Union, and I made the effort faithfully and vigorously.

J. G. BLAINE."

The Garfield Committee for the State of New York, appointed in 1882 by Gov. Cornell, have reported to Gov. Cleveland that the total amount collected in the various counties in the State is $9,626,239, which amount will be forwarded to the National Committee.

Ingersoll Very Mad.

OTTAWA, Sept. 16.—British Columbia advices say that Col. Ingersoll rented the Royal Opera House at Victoria to deliver a lecture on "Orthodoxy" on August 28. The authorities entered a protest against the building being used for a public meeting on the ground that means of egress were inadequate in case of fire. Ingersoll and a number of friends, however, gained admittance to the theater. Hundreds were waiting outside to get in but were stopped by the police. The superintendent of police ordered the treasurer to stop selling tickets under pretext that the building was unsafe. The treasurer with a few friends then went to the west side of the building and with an ax cut an entrance. Ingersoll and ladies, the United States Consul, Col. Stephens, and other ladies and gentlemen finally appeared upon the stage. Alderman Feil made a strong speech condemning what he proclaimed to be a cold attempt to frustrate free speech. The scene that followed beggars description. Windows and doors were smashed and the people rushed in. The police were powerless to keep order. Several ladies fainted. Ingersoll took a steamer for Washington Territory immediately after delivering his lecture. He threatened to sue the Victoria authorities for heavy damages.

Intended for the Ohio Election.

NEW YORK, Sept. 16.—The new batch of Mulligan letters did not create the sensation that was expected. The Democrats intended to hold them until just before the Ohio election and spring them suddenly, but after a long debate decided that something ought to be done to counteract the effect of the Maine election in the public mind, and so the last named in the Democratic ammunition box was exploded. The result is disappointing to them, while the effect upon the country at large cannot be felt here. There has not been a vote changed in the City of New York. Men are so tired of Mulligan. They have heard it from every corner and seen it in every newspaper column. Blaine is going to Ohio and will make five